Bombay Gazette.

Volume 34. Wednesday, February 26, 1823. No. 1708.

Education Society.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the *Society* for Promoting the EDUCATION of the POOR, will be held this day at *St. Thomas's Church* at 10 o'Clock.

The HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR will take the Chair.

Immediately after the meeting the Public examination of the two central Schools will take place.

On Sunday morning March 2nd a Charity Sermon will be preached by the *Ven'ble Archdeacon Barnes*, for the benefit of the Institution.

T. CARR,
Secretary.

26th February 1823.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL
BY *PUBLIC AUCTION*,
This Day, Wednesday, 26th Inst.
AT THE
COURT HOUSE,
SUNDRY ARTICLES OF
Household Furniture,
THE PROPERTY OF
Sir Anthony Bu ller,
CONSISTING OF

TABLES, Chairs, Cots, Globe Lamps, Wall Shades, Couches, Presses, and a grand Piano Forte, if not previously disposed of by private contract.

AT NOON,
A Curricle and Harness will be put up.
ALSO,
A Pair of Strong and quiet Carriage Horses.

Sale to commence at 11 o'*Clock* A. M.

Bombay, 19th February 1823.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION
On Monday the 3d of March,
AT 4 O'CLOCK AFTERNOON
ON THE PREMISES,

A SUBSTANTIAL and well built Bungalow in good repair, with the unexpired period of the lease of the ground on which it is built, and the Garden surrounding it, measuring together 248½ square beegas.

Situated on the East side of the Mount road immediately opposite to the House lately built by Limjee Cawasjee Banajee Sett.

The title deeds may be seen on application to Messrs. KEMPT & Co.; and conditions of sale learnt.

The Premises can be viewed at any time.

Bombay, 12th February 1823.

FOR SALE
AT
Messrs. Kempt and Co.

A FEW Boxes of Newfoundland Cured Cod Fish, in high preservation imported on the Sarah, Captain *Thacker*.

Bombay 26th Feb. 1823.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On Wednesday, the 5th Proximo,
SUNDRY ARTICLES OF
Household Furniture,
THE PROPERTY OF
J. A. Maxwell, Esq.
(ABOUT TO QUIT THE PRESIDENCY,)
At his House
ON THE
MOUNT ROAD,
CONSISTING OF

PLATE, Plated Ware, Queens and Glass Ware, Cots, Tables, Chairs, &c.

AT NOON

Will be put up (if not previously disposed of by private contract) a Commodious Shigrampoe with a pair of Horses and Harness complete.

Bombay, 26th Feb. 1823.

To Be Raffled for

AS SOON AS THE LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS IS FILLED UP;

At Messrs. Baxter and Co.

A SET OF THE
NEW
Encyclopædia *BRITANNICA*,
IN 20 VOLS

WITH 9 Supplementary numbers continued to the latest period.

Scheme 40 Tickets at 20 Rs. each—

Bombay, 15th February 1823.

Baxter and Co.

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
TOMORROW AT ELEVEN,
SEVERAL ARTICLES
OF
Household Furniture,

FOUR Pair of Superb Girondoles with Rich Diamond cut Pans and Fricle drops.

ALSO,

Some Table Shades and Vase Lamps, remaining from the former Sale, and to close an Account, a Trunk of Fashionable Hanoverian Muslins in Dress Pieces Warranted to Wash, &c. &c. &c.

Bombay, 26th February 1823.

CALCUTTA
Laudable Society.

THE Subjoined Table is published for general information as soon—

ing the highest rates per Cent. at which Insurances may be regarded as effected in the LAUDABLE SOCIETIES according to the Ages of the Lives insured. The Calculations proceed on an assumption that a share in either of those Societies on a lapsed Life is only worth Sa. Rs. 7500. Experience shows that such share is more productive.

N B.—Insurances may be continued in LAUDABLE SOCIETIES indefinitely, without a renewed Certificate of Health.

Age.	Yearly rate per Cent.	Age.	Yearly rate per Cent.	Age.	Yearly rate per Cent.
16	2.66	35	3.73	54	"
17	"	36	"	55	7.2
18	"	37	"	56	"
19	"	38	"	57	"
20	"	39	"	58	"
21	"	40	4.26	59	"
22	"	41	"	60	9.33
23	"	42	"	61	"
24	"	43	"	62	"
25	2.93	44	"	63	"
26	"	45	5.06	64	"
27	"	46	"	65	15.52
28	"	47	"	66	"
29	"	48	"	67	"
30	3.2	49	"	68	"
31	"	50	6	69	"
32	"	51	6	70	"
33	"	52	"		
34	"	53	"		

Bombay, 26th February 1823.

SALE BY AUCTION

Humphreys and Young

WILL SELL

A FEW REMAINING LOTS

of

FURNITURE,

On Friday next, the 28th Instant,

CONSITING OF

A SETT of Blackwood and a sett of Mahogany Dining Tables to dine 18 people, 2 or 3 Oval Breakfast Tables, 2 Cots with Bedding and Curtains, Sofa Tables, Dressing Tables, Couches, Wardrobes, Chests of Drawers, Bookcases, Looking Glasses, Painted Floor Clothes, a few Chairs in ½ dozens, a few Patent Locks, and sundry other Articles of Brass and Ironmongery, also 3 or 4 Logs of Sattin Wood, some Chintzes for Furniture with sundry other Articles.

A few Dozen of fine Old Lisbon Wine, and a few Dozens Brandy will be Sold on the Same day.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, terms Cash and the goods to be cleared away in 3 days or be sold at the risk of the first Purchaser.

Humphres and Young

Request that all demands against them may be sent in on the 1st proximo, and that such Gentlemen as are indebted to them will have the goodness to order payment.

Bombay, 26th February 1823.

Advertisement.

FOR PRIVATE SALE

A HIGH Cast Bay Arab Colt with black legs, of the Bahrein Breed, about 2½ years old, and about 14 hands high, bids fair for the Turf, or would make A Shewy Charger for a field Officer—May be seen on the Esplanade and the price known by application to *Limjee Bhiccajee's Sons & Co.*

Bombay, 26th February 1823.

Passage to Europe

THE FINE SHIP

Almorah,

THOMAS WINTER,

Commander,

WILL sail on the 10th March, for Liverpool. She has excellent accommodations, and a Surgeon of the Royal Navy, has undertaken the medical duty during the voyage.

Apply to Captain WINTER on board, or RITCHIE STEUART and Co. at whose office a plan of her Cabins may be seen.

Bombay 8th February 1823.

Advertisement.

FOR SALE

AT THE

Gazette Office,

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers of Attorney, Interest and Respondentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance, Articles of Agreement between Masters and Mariners, Bills of Lading, Boat Notes, &c. &c.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

FOR THE

Distressed Irish.

Amount already published,	Rs.	70,571.	1. 13
Captain J. Snodgrasss,		30	
Captain W. C. Clarke,		100	
W. C. Bruce, Esq		100	
Clerks and others of the Department of the Quarter Master General,		50	
Revd. S. Payne,		50	
Captain Renton,		50	
Captain Ellis, Asst. Commissary,		35	
" Reynolds ditto		35	
" Payne, ditto		20	
" Leighton, ditto		20	
Suttlers in Camp Bazar,		50	
Alexander Duncan, Esq Asst. Surgeon,		30	
Total.		71,141	1 13

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 14TH FEBRUARY 1823

By the Honorable the Governor in Council,

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to notify, in conformity to Section 4th Regulation I. 1819 that the Military limits of the Garrison of Tannah, are confined to a space round the Fort including the Esplanade, and the ground on which the Hospital and Huts of the sepoys are built, without including any part of the Native Town.

Bombay Castle, 18th February 1823.

The Honorable the Governor in Council cannot confirm the appointment made on the 13th of January by Lieut ant Colonel George Kemp, the Senior Officer in temporary command of the Guicowar Subsidiary Force, of Lieut. Hughes to act as Major of Brigade, in consequence of a medical certificate that Lieut. Morse, the Brigade Major, was unable to ride on horseback.

As Lieut. Morse reported he could perform all the duties of the appointment, with the exception of those which required him to be mounted on Parade the appointment of Lieut. Hughes was unnecessary, as these duties might have been done by an officer of the day, if no one would have acted gratuitously.

The appointment by Lieut. Colonel Kemp, of Lieut. Hughes, dated 22d of January, to act as Assistant Adjutant General to the Guicowar Subsidiary Force, is confirmed.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to make the following promotions.

Medical Establishment.

Surgeon James Alexander Maxwell M. D to be Superintending Surgeon upon the Establishment, vice Mardon appointed a member of the Medical Board,—Date of appointment 13th February 1823.

Senior Assist. Surgeon R. Kennedy, a full Surgeon, vice Maxwell, 13th Feb, 1823.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

Superintending Surgeon Maxwell being at present particularly engaged in the Opium Department, will remain at the Presidency until further orders.

Bombay Castle, 20th February 1823.

The rule respecting ordnance salutes, promulgated by the Supreme Government in General Orders by the Most Noble the Governor General in Council, under date the 7th December 1822, having been modified as applicable to this Government are published for general observance under this Presidency.

1st. Morning and evening guns are authorized to be fired at all stations of the Army, or Camps coming under the following descriptions.

1. The Head Quarters of the Army and of all general Officers or Division Commands, including the Head Quarters of the Artillery Regiment.

2. All Fortresses with a permanent Garrison Staff

3. The Head Quarters of all Districts or Brigadiers Commands, or Field forces.

4. All Camps or posts at which a force is stationed, of or equal to, two Corps (Cavalry or Infantry) with a company or more of Artillery, or a field Battery.

2d. Salutes to those entitled thereto, are authorized according to the Regulations at all places coming within the above description viz.

The Honorable the Governor,—19 Guns.

Vice President in Council and Deputy Governor,—17 Guns.

Commander in Chief, Naval and Military, if not inferior in Rank to Lieutenant General, 17 Guns.

Generals and Admirals, or their Flags, 17 Guns

Members of Council, the Recorder, Lieutenant Generals and vice Admirals or their Flags, 15 Guns.

Major Generals and Rear Admirals or their Flags, when commanding in Chief, 15 Guns.

The Superintendent of Marine, Major Generals and Rear Admirals or their Flags, 13 Guns

The Judges of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, upon their arrival at, or departure from, the Station at which these Courts are held, 13 Guns.

Brigadier Generals, or Commodores Commanding in Chief or their Broad Pendants, 13 Guns.

Brigadier Generals or Commodores when so Commissioned, 11 Guns.

Political Residents, within the Limits of their authority as such, 11 Guns.

Political Agent, at the Court only to which they are deputed, 9 Guns.

Any of His Majesty's Ships of war not carrying a flag or broad pendant, 9 Guns.

All other Ships, Gun for Gun.

3d. Officers inferior to Brigadier Generals who command divisions of the army, Districts, Field Forces, on or beyond the British Frontier, or Garrisons with a permanent Staff, to receive the salute and honors of the next Superior Army Rank, from their own Garrisons Forces &c. &c.

4th No person, except the Governor or Acting President, the Admiral or Commander of His Majesty's Fleet in India, and the Commander in Chief of the Army, is to be considered entitled, by right, to a salute, notwithstanding his rank, but when he arrives or departs upon public duty.

5th. The Governor, as Commander in Chief of the Fort of Bombay, will continue to order such Salutes as he may think fit in Garrison orders and the members of Government, and Recorders of His Majesty's Court when sworn in, will be saluted by the Garrison as heretofore, and other persons by a special order.

6th. All former orders on the subject of Salutes, or Morning or Evening Guns, are hereby annulled.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

W. NEWNHAM,

Chief Sec.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

21st February, 1823.

GENERAL DEPARTMET.

MR. John William Langford, to be Assistant to the Accountant General, and Civil Auditor.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

Mr. William W. Malet, to be Assistant Register to the Court of Adawlut at Ahmedabad.

Mr. Henry Brown, to be Assistant Register to ditto at Kaira.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.

Mr. William Simson, to be officiating Secretary in the Persian department.

Mr. Philip Stewart, to be officiating Deputy do.

Captain G. J. Wilson, to be 1st Assistant to the Political Agent in Kattywar.

Lieutenant Chas. Walter, 1st Assistant to the Resident in Cutch.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMEMT

Mr. Henry G. Barnett, to be 2nd Assistant to the Collector at Broach.

Mr William C. Andrews, 2nd Assistant to the Collector at Surat.

Mr. John H. Jones, 2nd Assistant to the Collector at Kaira.

Mr. Fred. J. H Reeves, 3rd do. do. do.

Mr. G. C. Wroughton, 2nd Assistant to the Collector in the Northern Conkan.

Mr. Charles Sims 3d Assistant ditto do.

Mr. Henry Young, 3d Assistant to the Collector at Ahmedabad.

Mr. James Seton, 3d Assistant to the Collector at Ahmednuggur.

The Hon'ble Musgrave, A. H. Harris, Assistant to the principal Collector in the Southern Marhatta Country.

Calcutta.

THE FOLLOWING ARE GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head-Quarters, Calcutta; 7th Jan. 1823.

GENERAL ORDERS.

The Most Noble the Commander in Chief in India is pleased to make the following Appointment, until His Majesty's pleasure shall be known.

30th Regiment—Ensign John C. Battle, from the 24th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Vanderzee deceased, 19th December, 1822.

Head-Quarters, Calcutta; 8th Jan. 1823.

Referring to General Orders by the Most Noble the Governor General in Council, No. 47 of 6th Instant, His Excellency the Commander in Chief is pleased to direct, that whenever it may be necessary for the Brigade Major King's Troops, to indent for Hammocks, or Quilts, for Troops proceeding to England, the Indents are in the first instance to be submitted to the Quarter Master General of His Majesty's Forces, who will issue the necessary instructions to the Brigade Major accordingly for fulfilling the Orders of Government.

The undermentioned Officers have received the Most Noble the Commander in Chief's leave of absence for the reasons assigned.

16th Dragoons,—Lieut. McDowell, from 10th January, 1823, for 6 months, to visit Masulipatam, on his private affairs.

14th Foot,—Lieut. Kirkman, from 4th February, for 6 months, in extension, on sick Certificate.

44th Foot,—Lieut. Col. Hardinge, from date of Embarkation, for 2 years to proceed to Europe, on his private affairs.

Ditto ditto,—Surgeon Jones, from date of Embarkation, for 2 years, to proceed to Europe, for the recovery of his health.

69th Foot,—Lieut. Kelly, from date of Embarkation, for 2 years, to proceed to Europe, on his private affairs.

The leave granted by His Excellency General Sir Alexander Campbell, to Lieutenant Ashe, of the 41st Regiment, to return to Europe, for the recovery of his health, and to be absent on that account for two years, from the date of his Embarkation, is confirmed.

The leave granted by his Excellency Lieutenant General the Honorable Sir Charles Colville, to Lieut. Gilbert of the 20th Foot, to return to Europe, for the recovery of his health, and to be absent on that account, for 2 years, from the date of his Embarkation, is confirmed.

Head-Quarters, on Board H. M. ship Glasgow, 8th January, 1823.

His Excellency the Most Noble the Marquess of Hastings, having in his General Orders to the Troops, on the Bengal Establishment, published his Thanks, inclusively to His Majesty's Forces, takes the opportunity of communicating in the usual manner to the Regiments, serving in the Presidencies of Fort St. George and Bombay, for placing on the King's Records, the expression of his sincerest acknowledgment of the satisfaction which their conduct has uniformly given to him during the long term he has had the honor of standing at their head.

The fidelity, the zeal, and discipline which has been so characteristic of the whole Force, during his connection with it, have been a source of the highest gratification to him.—His Lordship therefore could not quit India, without soliciting the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Privates, to receive the warm Tribute, which he hereby offers to the merits, and he trusts, all will believe in the earnestness of his parting Prayer for their Welfare.

JANUARY 23D, 1823.

At an European General Court Martial reassembled at Meerut on Monday the 9th day of December 1822, of which Lieutenant-Colonel John Burnet, C. B. 2d Battalion 17th Regiment Native Infantry, is President, Lieutenant Robert Stuart MacGregor of the 2d Battalion 17th Regiment Native Infantry, was arraigned upon the undermentioned Charges; viz.

1st,—"For Scandalous, Infamous Conduct, "such as is unbecoming the Character of an Officer and a Gentleman, in appearing upon the "Parade of his Corps at Loodneanah on the "morning of the 5th of September 1822, and "then and there mounting his Picquet in a state "of Intoxication.

2d.—"For Conduct unbecoming the Character of an Officer, in having, on the same morning, viz. the 5th September 1822, when conducting his Picquet to it's Post, taken Ramdial Sing, Sepoy of the 3d Battalion Company 2d Battalion 17th Regiment Native Infantry, "from the Ranks and after causing him to be "divested of his Accoutrements, having unwarrantably ordered him to be severely flogged "on his back with a Rattan, or small Cane, by "two Non-Commissioned Officers in succession, "in front of the Picquet, which was halted for "that purpose.

3d.—"For unjustifiable Conduct in having "subsequently, on the same morning, ordered "the said Ramdial Sing to be placed on Extra "Duty for the space of four hours, and he should "not be allowed the usual leave for the purpose "of going to Cook his Victuals, there by shewing an unrelenting, oppressive, and cruel disposition.

4th.—"For Conduct unbecoming the Character "of an Officer, in having, on the same morning, "viz. the 5th of September 1822, when conducting his Picquet to it's Post, taken Sewloll "Sing alias Sewah Sing, Sepoy 6th Battalion "Company 2d Battalion 17th Regiment Native "Infantry, from the Ranks, and after causing "him to be divested of his Accoutrements, "having unwarrantably ordered him to be flogged with a Rattan or small Cane, by a Non-"Commissioned Officer, in front of the Picquet, which was halted for that purpose."

5th—"For disobedience of Station Orders "and neglect of duty, in having, on the 5th "Septemcer 1822, absented himself from his "Picquet from the hour of seven in the morning till five or six o'Clock in the evening of "that day.

6th.—"For scandalous and unwarrantable "Conduct, such as is unbecoming the Character of an Officer and a Gentleman, in having "on the morning of the 7th September 1822, on "Parade, grossly insulted Ensign W. J. Phillott, of the same Corps, by applying to him "the epithet of 'Blackguard,' adding 'that he "(Ensign Phillott) was to consider himself insulted,' having no other provocation for such "conduct than that, in the performance of an "imperative duty, he (Ensign Phillott) had reported the circumstance of Ramdial Sing, Sepoy in the Company of which he had Charge, "having been maltreated by the Prisoner on the "morning of the 5th September 1822.

"Such Conduct being disgraceful to the Character of Lieutenant Robert Stuart Macgre

"gor, subversive of good Order and Military "Discipline, and in breach of the Articles of War."

Upon which Charge the Court came to the following decision:

Finding.—"The Court having maturely weigh-"ed and considered the whole of the Evidence "for the Prosecution and Defence, and what "the Prisoner hath urged in his behalf, do find "him Guilty of the whole and every part of the "Charges, with the exeception of the Word "'Infamous, alleged in the 1st Charge, of which "excepted word, the Court acquit him,"

Sentence.—"The Court do adjudge the Pri-"soner Lieutenant Robert Stuart Macgregor, "of the 2d Battalion 17th Regiment Native "Infantry, to be Cashiered."

Approved and Confirmed,
(Signed) EDWD. PAGET.
General, Commander in Chief.

The Commander in Chief, in making known to the Army the Finding and Sentence of the above Court Martial, with his Approval and Confirmation of it is happy to have it in his power to mark distinctly his approbation of the Conduct of Lieutenant (then Ensign) Phillott, who under circumstances of extreme provocation, had the courage and good sense manfully to discharge public duty, instead of seeking redress for a private Wrong.

It may be gratifying also to Lieutenant Phillott to be thus publicly assured that the Commander in Chief is perfectly satisfied that the insinuations which were thrown out in the course of the proceedings of the General Court Martial, impeaching the motives of his Conduct, and intimating that his evidence was influenced by views of personal advancement, are altogether groundless and vexatious.

Lieutenant R. S. Macgregor is to be struck off the List of the Army from the day of which these Orders shall be promulgated at Meerut, and directed to proceed to the Presidency without delay and place himself under the charge of the Fort Major of Fort William.

JAS. NICOL,
Adjt. Genl. of the Army.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

AN

AUTHOR.

I.

See, seated at table, strew'd
With scrolls of paper, some bits chew'd
And others piled with care,
A thing, the figure of a man,
In looks and features ev'ry one;
It is an Author there.
Behold th' pen worn to a stump,
The feather'd end his mouth doth mump,
In silence still and deep:—
Abstracted e'en from self in thought,
His mind to such a pitch is wrought,
Let thunder roll he'll heed it not,
But in his posture keep;
And brood o'er some conceited thing,
Forth to the world he is to bring,
Quite big with fancied fame,
And hope, that it's a rarity,
He means to leave posterity,
And get himself a name.
For sure in many an Attic,
You'll find concealed some lunatic,
Or Poetising fanatic,
Of egotistic rage;—
And some perhaps who fawning civil,
Would curry favour with the devil,
To get his Patronage.

II.

Our Hero's of another class,
Altho' he says't himself,
And has not just such common brass,
For favour or for pelf;
As write and be the pelted butt,
Of Critic, Bookseller, and Wit,
All of such like sort,
Says he, and very truly too,
They are a most unruly crew,
For them ***'s short,
They speak of things so very rough,
That oft' themselves they're handled tough,
In turn for doing such:
Yet he would hardly give a groat,
To have them all put in a pot.
And made mess hotch-potch,
As to the people's public voice,
He deems it like a cast of dice,
All chance, a mere turn up,
A thing that's new will always take,
Thats' certain e'en variety sake
Would give't a welcome cup,
A fascinating title page
Tis now a days the general rage,
And that, I do commend.
But prefaces have ugly looks,
If long, and often hurt more books
By far than recommend.

III.

I' that's he, I mean our Author,
Writes to please himself, nothing more,
And pass his idle minutes o'er;—
Sometimes he writes for fun,
At others when he has a vein,
Of Cankered ennui or spleen,
He freely vents't, his rage to ween,
And ends as he begun.
His dearest friend he would as soon,
Descant in some burlesque lampoon,
Or Satire in a squib;
As he who is his dreadest foe,
But equally he'd deal the blow,
Because he hates a fib,
E'en to the world himself h'd show,
And would not from the task' forego,
Did he himself exactly know,
But that's a task indeed,
Which we poor mortals on this earth,
In sadest hours or those of mirth,
Up to our oldage from our birth
Have never given heed.
Yet what with downright honesty,
And truth, he for himself can say,
Is neither more or less
Than this, (and none may give he lie)
His writing ne'er to Public eye
Were meant to show their face.

IV.

But should some future period,
To day-light bring his writings forth
It would not be so very odd
If they're possess'd of any worth,
The Author then would caution hint,
To those who read his works in print
To have a little grace
And not with wantonness condemn,
Altho' they think within the same,
They can their likene s trace:—
For let a painter, or a Poet,
Sketch but any figure and show it,
In park or drawing room
If there he finds not such an elf
As takes the creature for himself
I'll eat St. Paul's great Doom.
And those there are, would choose a time,
Without e'en fear or dread
To first find fault with this our rhyme
Then break the Author's head
From that beware, ye boisterous herd,
E'er ye have cause to rue,
Our Author swears upon his word.
He'd take the law of you.

TOM JONES.

DUGALD.

An Old Epic Fragment.

PART SECOND.

Dugald now alone, a stranger to fear—welcomed each convulse of nature.—Guided by the lightning's minute flash, darted through the storm.—Nor shunned those rugged paths which seemed likely to lead him to the mountain place of meeting, used by the followers of Beulonnan.

At length wearied with fatigue, scrambling over rocks that somewhat impeded his progress—and but weak from the cause of his past confinement.—He sought to rest till returning day should dawn.—under the cover of an overhanging fast-firm cliff—to avoid the fury of the wild unceasing northern blast, that relentless rooted from the ground the forest trees.—And dashed with fiendlike impetus, the projecting crag-peaks, into the storm-wrought hollow beneath.

E,er morn was greeted by the east rising Sun beam—or the folds of the snow drop pliant to the wind.—The swell of a bugle was heard in the hills—'Twas the gathering note for the Sons of Glenfeerrach, the vassals and Kinsmen of the slumbering Chief.—It hardly dwelt on the curl of the calm breeze, and scarce was answered by a neighbouring echo.—before he started from his half stolen sleep—sprang to his feet, and seizing on his pike—set sheild, raised his dark death-dealing blade, as he strode from his cliff covered couch.

A second blast of the horn was now wound louder.—He flew in the direction of the Sound, with the fleetness of an arrow that seeks the breast of its well marked aim.—The third call of the war muster died in the vallies, as he entered the skirts of a plain, girt with aged trunks of the rude beach tree.

The haunt of his Fathers appeared as it was wont, crowded with the warriors of his race.—Their high waving proud plumage, nodded as his welcome.—The targe, the steel, the dirk, and baldric, were not unmoved companions of his presence.—The shout for his safety warmed the heart of the youth.—The elder of his friends met him with homage.

Far spent was the day, in discoursing of the perils he had passed. Yet the noise of revelry resounded in the valley,—and the legends of his family were rehearsed in his hearing.—Night broke in a pace upon their orgies, and the Sons of war, betook themselves to repose, under the shade of heaven, while the soft summer breeze wafted in silence over their heads.

Soon as the grey folds of day, that incircled the heights of Glencurach, disperses,—the revelers of the night before, roused themselves from the turf, and wistfully girded on their arms.—Fillan the hazel eyed scout of the hills, returned.—That day the leiges of the fierce minded Glenfarrach, were to meet their leader at the Stag chase of Benleyda.—The herald was received as the harbinger of good.—The smothered revenge of our Hero broke forth, like the appalling havoc of an earthquake.—Eager to brave the fortune of the day, he placed himself at the head of his youths, and led them on.

Noontide drew near, and, as if the forerunner of a storm, all nature seemed hushed,—nought was heard, save the inspiring note of minstrelsy.—'Twas then, that a stag bounded cross the heath.—The high rearing hills answerd the voice of the hounds. The warlike clans of Beulonnau and Glenfarrach met.—Dreadful was the onset.—The Heavens answered the sound, and the spirits of Heroes fled to their Sires.

Dugald foremost in the clang of arms-fearless of danger, facing death as he searched for his foe.—rushed among his enemies.—each shrank as he raised his brawny arm, and cowed with terror from the blow.

Thrice had his well tried shield broke the swords that fell upon its thongs.—when Glenfarrach's shivered it from its fastenings.—He turned with wildness in his looks to cleave him to the earth, when a youth in the garb of his foe, warded off the arm.—Passion seized him, his

heart bet high with rage, and wrath was in his breathing.—His nostrils were enlarged, and his eye balls started, as if they would from their sockets.

He drew the blade with fury, and sheathed in the breast of the youth.—'Twas Mona.—His love—For as the form fell, the opening folds of the youth, discovered the waving traces of her hair,—and her snowy bosom heaving in the struggle of death.

—— M. J. ——

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

Sir,

If you think the following "Matrimonial state "of families in the South of England." received by the late Ships worthy of a Corner in your valuable paper, you will, by its insertion, greatly oblige your most constant and attentive Reader.

Wives who have quitted their husbands to follow their Lovers. . . .	1262
Husbands who have forsaken their wives.	2361
Separated by mutual consent. . .	4120
At open war under the same Roof. .	191,023
Hating each other most cordially, but *Concealing* from the *World* the knowledge of their DOMESTIC *comforts*.	162,320
Living in a state of marked indifference to Each other.	510,132
Reputed *Happy* by the world, bnt whose Happiness is any where but *at home*.	1104
In a state of Comparative happiness. .	133
Truly Happy.	9

ERRATA in our last, in the communication of M. J. For, 'Twas the bright star of day, *read* 'Twasthee bright star of Day.

For, 'even the Sun shall three times wind his course,' *read* 'ere the Sun shall wind his course.'

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

As the Communication of PENATES *reflects severely on the Hospitable Conduct of our Countrymen in a certain Quarter of the Globe we require an authenticated detail of the Circumstances, before giving it publicity,*

Several communications came too late for insertion.

THE GAZETTE

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 26TH FEBRUARY 1823.

We are still without any arrivals from England.

We have been requested to insert the following authentic document regarding the melancholy catasthrophe that happened off Surat Bar last Month.

Translation of the deposition by Bhoole Ramlo, *of the Marhe Cast, inhabitant of the port of Bhugwa, Aged about* 22 *years, a Cultivator, taken in the Adawlut of Surat.*

Saith, that having engaged in the situation of a Cook he embarked about 20 days ago on board of a bottella while she was lying in the harbour and was laden with tyles only; On the day on which he embarked she sailed for Bombay; that before his embarkation two Europeans had likewise embarked on the same vessel on the same day; that the Tindal set the vessel to sail of his own accord; that he was not aware of her leaking at that time, but during her course she suddenly sunk at about midnight without its being known that she was in that condition; that before her loss one of the Europeans came up on the fore deck, neither did he discover any leak, that at the time of her loss this Deponent had found a piece of Brab wood prepared for cleaning water out, and with it's assistance his life was saved; that owing to the darkness of the night, he had no means to perceive that any other soul escaped and that in the morning no one was seen by him; the Crew at her destruction cried out once aloud and after that he knows nothing of them, that in the morning when he saw hills, he thought it might be the Coast of Didoo; that while he was lying on the wood for four days, * a Pattamar which passed by, took him on board and in the course of two days he arrived at Bombay when the Deponent embarked again on board a small boat and arrived at Surat. The persons on board of the vessel lost consisted of 1 Tindal, 7 Lascars, 8 Passengers, 2 Europeans and 2 their Cooks, amounting to 20 Souls, that before the loss of the boat he did not hear any of the Europeans speak to the Tindal; one of them was a sleep whilst the other was standing about; that on the appearance of about 3 feet of water on board of her she instantly sunk.—Dated 10th February 1823.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

POONAH RACES.
THIRD DAY.

The Poonah Turf Cup, value 100 guineas, weight for age and inches. *Heats* 2 *Miles.*

		heats.
Mr. Jameson's	G. A. H. Fitz James	1 1
Capt. Spiller's	C. A. H. Tom Thumb	2 2
Mr. Law's. . .	G. A. H. Advocate	3 3
Mr. Deverell's	C. H. H. Youngster	4 drawn

1st Heat. Fitz James led for a mile with Tom Thumb a length in rear, in the next mile Fitz encreased this distance to two or three, and won handsomely.

TIME 4 13

2d Heat. Fitz and Tom Thumb rated from the post, Fitz leading till the first mile post, when Tom ran up and headed his opponent by a length, but lost it in the next mile, the Grey winning much in the same style as in the former heat.

TIME 4 16.

SAME DAY.

The Beaten plate £ 50 from the fund with a Sweepstakes of 3 Gold Mohurs, each heat 1½ miles and a distance,

		heats.
Mr. Paul's	G. A. H. Shanks	1 1
Mr. Baillie's	G. A. H. White Surrey	4 2
Mr. Malet's	B. A. H. Winterslow	3 3
Mr. Elliot's	G. A. H. Proxy	2 4

* It is probable the boys recollection of the period he was in the water is not correct.

1st Heat. A beautiful start and a rating race between Proxy and Shanks all round, the former was brought to the whip at the distance post, but without effect, Shanks winning the heat by two lengths.

TIME 3 17.

2d Heat. Started at score. Shanks leading for half a mile, when the heat became very interesting, Proxy and White Surrey running up to Shanks and rating it together the next half mile, on ascending the rise, Shanks again led and came in easy.

FOURTH DAY.

The Hunter's Plate of Rupees 600, from the fund, and a Sweepstakes of 3 Gold Mohurs each to be added, for all horses carrying eleven stone, *heat* 2 *miles*: the winner to be sold for Rupees 1200 &c. &c.

		heats.
Capt. Jervis'	B. Cape H. Rock	1 1
Capt. Spiller's	G. A. H. W. Surrey	2 2
Capt. Havelock's	G. A. H. Clinker	4 drawn,
Mr. Warners	B. A. H. Jack	3 distanced.

1st Heat, Rock led from the post and was never headed. White Surrey many lengths in rear the two first ½ miles, when he was let out and gained considerably, passing both the other horses but could not reach Rock.

TIME 6 28

2nd Heat. Clinker drawn, Rock again led with positive orders to distance his opponents, but failed in the attempt; he however won with ease.

TIME 6 45

The winner purchased by Capt. Spiller for Rupees 1200.

SAME DAY.

The Poonah Plate of £ 100 from the fund, and a Sweepstakes of Rupees 100 each.

		heats.	
Mr. Bailie's	C. A. H. Shylock	1 1	
Capt. Robert's	B. A. H. Rattler	2 3	
Capt. Spiller's	C. A. H. Jack	4 2	
Mr. Jameson's	G. A. H. Tannajee	3 4	both dist.
Mr. Law's	G. A. H. Advocate	5 5	2nd heat

1st Heat. A beautiful start, all the horses well together for the first mile and half, Shylock leading; near the two miles, Shylock was six lengths a head, when Tannajee made his push and gained about two lengths, but could not near the leading horse who continued to rate it in great style and won with ease. Tannajee, Rattler and Jack close together three lengths in rear.

TIME 6 17.

2nd Heat. Rattler rated from the post, and led for the first half mile when Shylock took his old place and was never headed, winning in gallant style. Time 6 25.

[*Bombay Courier.*

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—Lieut. R. J. Charleton, Mad. E. R.
Lieut. R. White, Native Invalids.
Major R. Mackintosh, Horse Artillery.
Lieut. G. DuVernet, 1st Regt.

DEPARTURES.—Lieut W. Smee, Pioneers,
Lieut. A. M. D. Elder, B. E. Regt.
Capt. G. Tweedy, 4th Regt.
Capt. H. A. Campbell, 1st Bat. 9th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. Edwd. Burges, 2d Bat. 12th Regt.
Lieut. Gedley, 2d 11th Regt.
Lieut. B. Barlow, H. M. 30th Regt.
Lieut. Wm. Henderson, D. P. Mr. P. D. A.
Major J. Salter, 1st 8th Regt.
Major R. Muckintosh, Horse Artillery.

NAUTICAL NOTICES, CHRONICLE and NAVAL REPORT.

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—Feb. 21, Ship Samarang, John Gover, from China, and Madras 30th January.

22. Ship Sophia, A. G. Waddington, from Bussorah, 12th Jan.

Do. His Majesty's Sloop of War Sophie, George French, Esq. Captain from the Gulph of Persia.

Do. Armed Ketch Vigilant, Syrang Doss Mahomud, from Mandavie.

24. Brig Toopee, Nacqudah Hussan Coote, from Penang, 19th Dec.

PASSENGERS.

Per Samarang.—Miss Bell, Mr. Bell, Lieut. and Miss Murray, Mr. Charlton, Brigadier Francis De Mello.

Per H. M. S. Sophie. Captain Bruce.

DEPARTURES.—Feb. 22d Ship Elizabeth, Daniel Robertson, to Muscat and Bushire,

22d. Armed Pattamar Darria Dowlut, Syrang Shack Husson, to Concan.

23. French Ship Zenobie, Commander, J. Pieckzoor, to Mahe.

SHIPS LOADING.

English—Ship Duke of Bedford, for London.
Almorah, for do.
Edmonstone, for China.
Caroline, for Bussorah.
Cadry, for Coast Malabar.
Grab Rahemany, for Malay Coast.

Calcutta.

ARRIVALS AT KEDGEREE.

FEBRUARY.—1, Ship John Munro, H. J. Green, from Batavia, Sincapore, and Malacca 30th Nov. and Penang 15th January.

Do. Ship Alfred, W. Dolge, from Rangoon 19th January.

Do. French brig Irmo, J. Jaulerry, from Bordeaux 22d August.

OFF CALCUTTA.

26, *Duke of Bordeaux*, (F.)—28, *Flora*, 30, *Sun*, (brig.)

DEPARTURES FROM CALCUTTA.

JAN. 30. French ship Franklin, Therot, for Bourbon.

FEB. 1. Ship Brilliant, Abdaul Cauder, for Alleppee.

Madras.

ARRIVALS.

February 4th, Ship Mary Ann Sophia, Captain R. Cornfoot, from Calcutta 28th January.—5th, Brig Scyth, Captain Biscarel, from Mauritius 5th Dec.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS.

H. M. Cutter Powerful, Captain C. Eaton.
Ship York, Captain James Talbut.
Ship Edward Stettell, Captain R. Allport.
Ship Reliance, Captain M. Pike.
Ship Mary Ann Sophia, Captain R. Cornfoot.
Brig Rattamalla, Captain J. H. Brobier.
Brig Fairy, Syrang Soorady Narrapah.
Brig Cornelia Catherine, Captain A. Prince.
Brig Scyth, Captain Biscarel.
Brig Mohon Molah, Syrang Surung.
Brig Stree Jagunnaickloo, Syrang P. Gooroviah.

General Register of Marriages, Births, and Deaths.

Bombay.

MARRIAGE.

On Thursday the 20th Inst. at St. Thomas's Church, by the Revd. Henry Davies Senior Chaplain, Jas. Scott, Esq. Chief Officer of the Ship Good-Success to Miss Esther Brooks.

BIRTH.

On the 23d Eebruary 1823, Mrs. Trotter, of a daughter

DEATH.

On Thursday the 20th Inst. off Surat Bar at the early age of Twenty Two Sarah, Wife of Captain J. B. Dunsterville, Pay Master to the Baroda Subsidiary Force duply and sincerely lamented by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

Calcutta.

MARRIAGES.

At Barrackpore, on the 25th January, by the Reverend J. R. Henderson, W. Anley, Esq. Attorney of the Supreme Court, Calcutta, to Miss Marrianne Row.

On Thursday last, the 30th January, at the Cathedral, by the Reverend Joseph Parson, Mr. Samuel Smith, to Mrs. Eliza Morris.

On the 31st January, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend Thomas Thomason, John Exshaw, Esq. a Lieutenant 20th Regiment Native Infantry, to Miss Louisa Twentyman.

BIRTHS.

At Ishapore near Calcutta, on the 29th January, the lady of Captain Galloway, Agent for Gunpowder, of a daughter.

On the 31st Jannary, Mrs. Sarah Delanougerede, of a son

Yesterday, Sunday, the 2d February, the ady of Charles Trower, Esq. of a daughter.

Madras.

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday, the 4th inst. at St. George's Church, by the Revd. W. Roy, John Carnac Morris, Esq. of the Civil Service, to Rosa, second Daughter of Peter Cherry, Esq.

At Bangalore, on the 1st Feb. by the Reverend W. Malkin, Captain A. H. Colberg, 3d Regt. N. I. to Caroline, Niece of Lieut.-Colonel Colebroke, C. B. Commanding Arcot.

BIRTH.

On Friday, the 7th instant, the lady of Lieut. Colonel Dickens, Commanding His Majesty's 34th Regiment, of a Daughter.

Calcutta.

THERMOMETRICAL TABLE.

CALCUTTA,—THIRD WEEK IN JANUARY.

*** *Thermometer placed at a North Window in the Shade.*

January 1823.			Degs.	*January* 1823.			Degs.
Wed. 15th	7½	A. M.	warm 65	Sun. 19th	7½	A. M.	 75
	1	P. M.	80		1½	P. M.	 76
	4½	P. M.	82		5½	A. M.	 70
Thurs-day 16th	6½	A. M.	60	Mon. 20th	7½	A. M.	 57
	12	M.	79		12	M. cold air	73
	4	P. M.	82		5	P. M.	 76
					Evening Frosty.		
Friday 17th	6½	A. M.	63	Tues. 21st	8½	A M frosty air	62
	12	M.	78		12	M.	 75
	5	P. M.	80		5	P. M	 74
					Even, thick fog and more so generally than during the last week.		
Satur-day 18th	7½	A. M.	65				
	1½	P. M.	78				
	5½	P. M.	74				
HIGHEST RANGE.....82				LOWEST DITTO ... 57			
AVERAGE MEDIUM,..... 69¼							

MEDICAL REPORT.

Notwithstanding the average of the Thermometer ranges higher than it did during the preceding week, the last few days have been colder—and very sensibly so to the feel. The morning and evening Fogs have returned in a great degree—and the genial warmth which prevailed last week, and seemed to be *leading out* the COLD and *ushering* in the WARM weather, appears to have been suddenly interrupted, that the former may resume his stay: and as if displeased at the re-appearance of lighter cloathing, had determined to enforce a continuance of warmer habiliments. *At present* therefore it may be *feelingly* said, the genial warmth is gone, the cold has returned and we are again visited by renewed Disease in a greater variety of forms, and of diseased actions affecting the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, and Extremities. Internal Bleedings from the Chest, Cough, Hoarseness, &c. Eructation of Stomach with return of that general disposition to nausea and vomiting under a variety of different circumstances which lately prevailed, and the same diseased action continued in the Bowells with Dysenteric Symptoms, Rheumatic affection of the extremities, continued or renewed aggarvations of Chronic Diseases, &c.

FEMALES and CHILDREN again have *their* share of Disease also; and the anxieties and the labors of the attentive Practitioner are called forth to *caution and relieve.* Much of the present existing Disease having been produced by an imprudent exposure to the renewed Fogs of the Evenings and Mornings, which after having very materially subsided, again returned with encreased severity. To avoid such exposure to so dangerous an exciting cause, the caution cannot be too *powerfully* or too *repeatedly* urged,—especially as it regards the health, the safety, the lives of delicate FEMALES and CHILDREN.

Durrumtollah Jan. 22, 1823. P.

Ship Launch.—On Tuesday, the 28th instant, a little after 3 o'clock in the afternoon, was launched from the Dock Yard of Mr. Francis Vrignon at Howrah, (late Mathew Smith's) a Vessel of 400 Tons built under the inspection of Mr. Thomas Davies. After the usual ceremony was performed by the Harbour Master and another Gentleman (deputed by the Owner on the occasion), she was named "THE JOSEPH BARRETTO." The beauty of her model, solidity of workmanship, and the very best material known to be always employed in all works done in this Concern, were generally remarked. The general style of excellence in which this *Fifth* Vessel is finished, sufficiently displayed itself, as she majestically glided into her destined element, amidst the cheering acclamations of the observing multitude.

Soon after the Launch, the party, small but respectable who had witnessed it partook of a Collation at the Howrah House, where success was drank to THE JOSEPH BARRETTO, and long life to the worthy Gentleman after whom she was named; to which followed the health of the Master Builder, the Proprietor of the Howrah Docks, and other

appropriate Toasts on the occasion. The party, at sun-set, retired from the hospitable board, highly gratified.

The Howrah Docks are understood to be the largest in the vicinity of Calcutta without exception, in one of them even a 74 gun Ship may be accomodated; this is pumped out with a Steam Engine, constructed upon the plan of that at Chandpaul Ghaut for filling the Aqueducts of this City.

Beng. Hurk. Feb. 1.

Between 6 and 7 o'clock last evening a fire broke out in the bazar at Allipore, which threatened to be most destructive in its effects, from the closeness of the huts to each other and the quantity of dry plantain and other trees intervening and spreading the flames in every direction. The pyramid of flame, surmounted by dense smoke and ashes, which ascended beyond the surrounding palms and lofty pipals, was particularly, grand and imposing. Although a good many huts were destroyed before the fire could be extinguished, we are hapy to add, that as far as we can learn, not a single life has been lost on the occasion.

The India Gazette, Feb. 3.

We understand that a Literary Society has been formed at Benares, as an auxilary of the Society in this place.

Ben. Hurk. Feb. 4.

FORT WILLIAM;

SUNDAY, 2D FEBRUARY, 1823.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL notifies to the Public, with the deepest regret, the demise of the Hon'ble Sir HENRY BLOSSET, the Chief Justice of Bengal, on the night of Saturday last.

The GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL adverting to the distinguished Character of the Deceased, and to his Eminent Qualifications for the high Office of which he had so recently assumed the charge, is persuaded that the Inhabitants of this City will participate in the Concern which he feels on this most distressing Event, and will cordially concur with him in the desire that every practicable degree of respect to the Memory of the late Chief Justice should be manifested on the occasion.

It is accordingly requested that the principal Officers of Government, both Civil and Military, will attend at the interment of the late Chief Justice, and that every other demonstration of respect and attention suited to such a Ceremony be observed on the day appointed for the Funeral.

By Command of the Honorable the Governor General in Council.

C. LUSHINGTON,
Acting Chief Secretary to the Government.

[*Govt. Gaz. Feb.* 6]

Death of Sir Henry Blosset.—This melancholy event took place about 9 o'Clock in the evening of the 1st instant. Sir HENRY sat on the Bench on Monday the 27th of January, but at that time appeared to be labouring under indisposition, and, after the business of the Court was over, medical assistance became urgently necessary. The peculiarity and alarming nature of the symptoms indicated the seat of the disease to be in the Colon, which was proved on examining the body after death. He suffered but little pain during his last illness, the whole system sinking from universal debility and exhaustion. On Wednesday no hopes were entertained of his recovery, and he lingered on, retaining perfectly his mental faculties to the last, till Saturday evening when he tranquilly expired. On the day of his death, aware of his approaching dissolution, he requested the Physician then in attendance to inform him how long he thought he might probably survive. He said that he was wholly resigned and tranquil. Upon being told that, as the pulse had ceased in the extremities, he could not live many hours, he expressed no emotion, or painful feeling, but a hope that others dying might feel the same confident dependance on eternal redemption through the merits of our Saviour.—He died in prayer and at peace with all mankind, and his death-bed, displayed an edifying example of truly Christian patience and resignation.

Early on Sunday morning the tolling of the Cathedral bell announced the distressing event, and in the evening the official notification of the GOVERNOR GENERAL in Council was published, requesting the principal Officers of Government, both Civil and Military, to attend at the interment of the late Chief Justice, and that every other demonstration of respect and attention suited to such a ceremony might be observed on the day appointed for the Funeral.

On Monday morning His Majesty's 44th Regiment was drawn up on the Esplanade road, in front of the Court House, and at half past seven o'clock the Coffin being placed in the Hearse, the signal was made to move. The Regiment marched on slowly first, the Band playing an appropriate tune—the Hearse was next, and a vast concourse of persons, forming the procession, followed on foot. Then the Carriages of the Honorable the GOVERNOR GENERAL, Members of Council, and other persons of distinction at the Presidency. Having passed along the Esplanade by the Treasury and come to the north west gateway of Government House the Procession halted, and the Coffin was taken out of the Hearse. In the mean time H. M. 44th Regiment formed a line on each side of the street, through which the Procession moved to the Cathedral. The Pall was borne by the Hon'ble Sir F. MACNAGHTEN, the Hon. Mr. FENDALL, the Hon'ble Mr. HARINGTON, Sir HARRY DARELL, and W. B. BAYLEY and H. SHAKESPEAR, Esquires, Mr. PEMBERTON was Chief Mourner. The Body was conveyed into the Cathedral and placed on tressels in the aisle—A solemn Dirge was performed on the Organ, and the Burial Service was read by the Revd. Mr. PARSON.

The Body was then conveyed in the same order to the Grave, which was prepared at a short distance to the westward of the west porch of the Cathedral. The last scene was remarkably solemn and affecting. After the Coffin was lowered into the Grave, the Military, arranged so as to form three sides of a square, fired three rounds in honor of the Deceased.

Sir HENRY BLOSSET appears to have attained only his forty-seventh year, and to have been endowed with great energy, judgment, and clearness of intellect, in his judicial character. As a private individual, he was remarkable for the amenity and mildness of his disposition, uniting with it a sincere and deep sense of religious obligation.

We understand that the Rev. Mr. CRAWFORD will preach a Funeral Sermon on Sunday next at the Cathedral.

[*Suppl. to the Govt. Gazt. February 6.*

THE LATE LIEUT. COL. LAMBTON.

We have again to perform a painful duty, in recording the loss of an Officer of distinguished worth, and high talent. Lieut. Colonel Wm. Lambton, Superintendent of the Grand Trigonometrical Survey of India, died on the 20th ultimo, while proceeding, in the execution of his duty, from Hyderabad towards Nagpoor at Hingin Ghaut, 50 miles south of the latter place.

The annals of the Royal and Asiatic Societies bear ample testimony to the extent and importance of the labours of Colonel Lambton, in his measurement of an arc of the meridian in India extending from Cape Comorin in Lat. 8' 23 10, to a new base line, measured in Lat. 21' 6, near the village of Takoorkera, 15 miles S. E. from the city of Ellichpoor: a distance exceeding that measured by the English and French Geometers between the parallels of Greenwich and Tormentara in the Island of Minorca.

It was the intention of Colonel Lambton to have extended the arc to Agra, in which case the meridian line would have passed at short distances from Bhopaul Serange, Nurwur, Gualiar, and Dholpore. At his advanced age he despaired of health and strength remaining, for further exertion; otherwise it cannot be doubted, that it would have been a grand object of his ambition, to have prolonged it thro' the Doab, and across the Himalaya, to the 32d degree of North Latitude. If this vast undertaking had been achieved, and that it may yet be completed is not improbable, British India will have to boast of a much longer unbroken meridian line, than has been before measured on the surface of the Globe.

Though the measurement of the Arc of the meridian, was the principal object of the labours of Colonel Lambton, he extended his operations to the East and West, and the set of Triangles covers great part of the Peninsula of India, defining with the utmost precision the situation of a very great number of principal places in Latitude, Longitude and Elevation; and affording a sure basis for an amended Geographical Map, which is now under preparation. The Triangulation alsoconnects the Coromandel and Malabar Coasts in numerous important points, thus supplying the best means of truly laying down the shape of those Coasts, and rendering an essential service to Navigation.

It was the Colonel's intention to have himself carried the Meridian Line as far North as Agra, and he detached his first assistant, Captain Everest of the Bengal Artillery, to extend a Series of Triangles Westward to Bombay, and when that Service should be completed. Eastward, to Point Palmyras, and probably to Fort William; by which extensive and arduous operation, the three Presidencies of India would be connected, and several obvious advantages gained to Geography and Navigation. But it is in the volumes of the proceedings of various learned Societies, that the accounts of the labours of this veteran Philosopher, whose loss we lament, must be looked for, and who for 22 years carried on his operations in an ungenial climate, with unabated zeal and perseverance, and died full of years, and conscious of a well deserved reputation.

Bengal Hurkaru, Feb. 7.

Madras.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. A. Willock, Assistant to the Secretary to the Board of Revenue.

Mr. C. M. Bushby, Register to the Zillah Court of Chittoor.

FIRE—A dreadful fire broke out on Wednesday night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, at Gokabarry, near to the premises occupied by Mr. Foster, which consumed 175 native huts. We are happy to learn that no human lives were lost but some goats and cows fell victims to the flames.

On Saturday forenoon The Honorable The Governor paid a visie of Ceremony to His Highness The Nabob and was received at Chepauk under the customary honors.

His Highness The Nabob left Chepauk on Monday afternoon on a Journey to the Southward: the departure of His Highness was announced by a Royal Salute at the Palace, which was answered by the Fort Battery—as were Salutes of 19 Guns upon the departure of the Begum, aud of Prince Azeen Jah Bahadar. The Journey commenced in great State having besides His Highness's own Retinue, a Guard of Honor, composed of the Body Guard of The Honorable the Governor, and other Troops of the Government. The Procession marshalled in regular order, passed up the Mount Road before sun-set, and presented an imposing and brilliant spectacle, such an is seldom seen in this part of India. His Highness proceeded only to the Ameer Boug on Monday evening; on Tuesday to Marmalong, and thence the journey was to be continued by longer stages—The Nabob we understand proceeds to Nagore and afterwards to Ramnad—visiting Trinchinopoly and Arcot before his return to Chepauk. Salutes at the Mount early yesterday, announced that His Highness and Family were passing that Station.

The following Passengers have arrived on the Reliance, Captain Pke, from the Malabar Coast.

Mrs. Mundell and 3 children, Mrs. Pudner, Mrs. Hunter and 3 children, Lieutenant Pudner, H. M. 69th Regiment, Lieutenant Sullivan, H. M. 4th Dragoons, Lieutenant Hitchins, 7th N. I.---18 Women, 4 Children, and 3 Privates of H. M. 69th Regiment.

The Brig Scythe, from the Mauritius early in December arrived in the Roads yesterday.

The Ship *Apollo*, Captain Tenant, remained in the Roads until last Evening when she took her departure for England. The subjoined are the Names of the Passengers on this Ship.

From Madras.—Mrs. Broderick, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Sweeney, Mrs. Crotty, Mrs. Blackie Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Fosberry,—Colonel Stewart, Major Broderick, H. M. 34th Regiment; Captain Savage, H. M. 13th Dragoons; Captain Williams, H. M. 53d Regiment; Captain M'Queen, Madras Cavalry; Captain Malton, M. N. I.; Lieutenants Carpenter, Sweeney, Bremer, and Dr. Macleane, H. M. 53d Regt. Lieutenant Elgie, H. M. 34th Regiment; Lieutenants Lynch, Fosberry, and Bradford, M. E.; J. Higginson, Esq; Mr. Cardoza,—*Children*: Misses: Ann Broderick, Jane M. J. Sweeney, and E. Fosberry.—Masters: Henry Broderick, James P. Sweeney, and J. Malton.

From Bengal.—Mrs. Latter, Mrs Mathews, Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Gibbon; Colonel Latter, Capt. Swindel, Capt. Savage, Capt. Reynesford, Lieut. Scott,—*Children*: Misses: Ann Latter, C. Mathews, Mary Mathews, Eliza Gibbon, Anna Gibbon, S. Swindel, and Jane Johnson; Masters John Mathews, James White, George White, R. Grindel, James Toon, Anthony Martindale, James Gibb, W. Gibb, & A. Gibb.

Sup. to the Govt. Gaz. Feb. 11.

Penang.

ADDRESSES TO MR. ERSKINE.

Penang Gazette January 11.—The following Addresses from the Chinese Inhabitants, in the *Chinese Language*, were presented to the Hon. J. J. ERSKINE Esq. at the moment of his departure from this Island, which having been translated by the Rev. Dr. MORRISON, in China, have been forwarded from thence by a recent arrival and kindly handed to us for publication:—

Address to Mr. ERSKINE on his leaving Penang to return to England.

"Worshipful congratulation, and wishes for long life and happiness."

ERSKINE, *the Second King of Penang, has been pure and just, and enlightened and detigent, of strict integrity, and kind and gracious.*

Eversince he day he alighted from his Carriage in this place the Weal and the Woes of the people have been his anxious care. He has honored and rewarded the good, and has sternly rooted up the Tares. Intelligent in his decision none dared to act fraudulently. Although Scribes and Lictors were so disposed, they did not dare to play tricks. Hence in the public manners there was peaceful harmony, and in the acts of Government there was an awe inspiring decorum. Every man willingly submitted. During more than ten years that he held Office the People's public morals were daily improved and reformed.

In years of scarcity plans were taken to reduce the price of Grain, and the poor Man in every case had one on whom to rely for a livelihood. His benevolent heart and benevolent rule entered deeply into men's bones and marrow; hence his praises filled the high-ways, and songs of Joy, extended to the Desert. The Merchants of remote parts looked fondly to the land of good fame, and all persons desired to enter our King's dominions, and ten thousands of People felt grateful as the purple little Infant that depends on his Father and Mother, and cannot bear to leave them a moment. Had he not placed his heart in the Belly of the poor Man how could he have induced all Mouths with one Voice to laud him as with one heart?

Now do we know that our King is determined to return home; and we have no scheme by which we can compel his stay. We can only present this Address to accompany him with our best feelings far off, thousands of miles. We desire that his life and his wealth may be unlimited, and then, will consolation be afforded to the longing minds of his Children. The People and they will call upon him hereafter not to cast off nor reject the men of his land.

With profound respect is this Address presented.

(Signed) BENG. And 24 other persons, who call themselves *the Children* and people over whom He ruled.

26th of March 1822.

Farewell Address from certain Inhabitants of Penang, to The Hon. Mr. ERSKINE.

May your Life extend to ten thousand years, May it be endless."

To the Magistrate ERSKINE, *Second King of Penang, this Paper is respectfully presented.*

Your justice had manifested your intelligence, and your uncorrupted integrity displayed your dignity. Benevolence and clemency possessed your heart, and your strenuous exertions aimed only at good Government. During a period of more than ten years that you held Office, you viewed the people's hunger with the same concern as you would have felt your own hunger. You investigated our ploughing, and asked about our sowing. You managed Public Affairs with the same care as those of our own Family. In your judicial decision you felt for those who were to suffer punishment. You encouraged the good and chastised the bad. The lustre of your Rule equalled the united glories of the Sun and Moon. No Scribe nor Lictor dared to insult the people, and the public morals were daily improved. The people felt your sway as the genial fructifying showers, your praises filled the high ways and songs of joy extended to the desert. The Children all looked up to you

to a Mother, and the young Men honored you as a Teacher. The Merchants from remote parts looked with fond desire to the land of good fame, and all wished to enter our King's Territory. Had not a benevolent Rule deeply impressed the hearts of Men, who would have uttered aspirations of inexpressible and unceasing admiration.

Now your departure is determined on and the Dragon Steed cannot longer be detained amongst us. Few are the days in which we shall enjoy your soothing care, deep are our feelings of attachment to you, but we can do nothing more than present this Address to convey our feelings accompanying you when far off thousands of miles. May they be illimitable; and should you again hold Office in this land it will be a great blessing to many thousands of poor People.

The Year Tin-Woo of the revolving Heavens: 5th Moon the Year of HONG-KALE (England) 1822.

Signed Leong-Me-Keat, Tsang-Pat-Lin, Leong-Tsan-Yuen, &c. &c. &c. &c. The Recipients of kindness bow their heads to the ground.

Copy of Mr. ERSKINE'S *reply to the Chinese Addresses from Penang.*

MY GOOD FRIENDS,

"I had no means of obtaining a translation of the Address received from you on leaving Penang, until my arrival in this country; wheer it was done for me by my Friend Dr. MORRISON.

"The spontaneous disinterested sentiments of the most intelligent and respectable Members of the Chinese Community on that Island—of personal regard towards me, has made an impression on my heart, which no time can efface—and I receive the expression of those good wishes with cordiality and satisfaction.

"After a residence on that Island of seventeen years (a considerable portion of which time in situations requiring no ordinary degree of activity) it is impossible that my ardent wishes and prayers, can ever be alienated from the prosperity and happiness of that Settlement,—if circumstances prevent our meeting again I sincerely wish you—farewell."

J. J. ERSKINE.

Canton, October 29, 1822.

Borneo.

BLOCKADE OF SINKAWAN IN THE ISLAND OF BORNEO BY THE DUTCH.

By accounts received by the last arrival from Singapore we understand that letters were addressed to the Residents at our settlements to the Eastward in the month of October last by the Dutch Commissioner at Borneo, declaring the port of Sinkawan to be in a state of blockade, and forbidding the resort of British trading vessels to it.

As the name of this port is not perhaps very familiar to our readers, we avail ourselves of this opportunity of giving publicity to the following facts relating to it:—*Sinkawan* is situated about 30 [illegible] south of Sambass, 2 or 3 miles up a small river. It is the port which leads to that part of Borneo, where the great Chinese population employed in the gold mines, said to amount to 60,000 men, is settled. It is a place of far more importance than either Pontianak or Sambass, being the principal mart for gold and the best market for the sale of opium, and Bengal piece goods on the coast. The name of the place where the gold is produced is Montradak, and that which is found there is said to be superior to any other found either in Sumatra or Borneo. The quantity produced by a mine, wrought by 200 labourers in 35 days amounts to 320 bungkals or 555½ oz. troy as the highest produce and 243 oz. as the lowest. The annual amount of the gold of Montradak is 88,362 oz. which at the rate of £4 5s. per oz amounts to 3,338,116 Rupees of value, and the Chinese who work the mines are said to send to China nearly 23,000 oz. yearly.—The gold is found in the proportion of 12,02 parts dross in 100, leaving 87,98 of pure metal, and is said to be 20,18 carats fine.—The Chinese who are settled here are governed by authorities of their own appointment and are only nominally dependent upon Pontianak or Sambass.—About three years ago the Dutch attempted to bring these people under their authority, upon which a quarrel took place and the Chinese made an attack upon the Dutch lines at Pontianak. This affair was afterwards settled, but we believe the Dutch again have made an attempt to bring these people under their power, which being resisted has caused the present disagreement, and the blockade of the port to every description of vessels, European as well as native.

Bengal Hurkaru Feb. 6.

English News

The interesting prosecution of Bridle, the dismissed keeper of Ilchester Gaol, took place on Thursday last at the assizes for Somersetshire. He was tried, on two distinct charges of cruelty—1st, for confining Mary Cuer, who had an infant at her breast, to solitary confinement in a damp cell, without fire, or provisions and water in due quantities; 2d, for applying a blister, not for any medical purpose, but *as a punishment* to the head of a man named Gardner, whose hands were at the same time restrained by a strait waistcoat, and who was confinep for several days in a solitary cell.

Mary Cuer's case, which was at first sight calculated to affect the feelings more powerfully than the other, received a considerably milder colouring from the witnesses successively produced. It appears that this woman, who had been committed, not for felony, but for bearing an illegitimate child, had quarrelled in a disorderly manner with some other female prisoner—that fuel was placed within her cell, but that she refused to have a fire lighted—that according to the witnesses for the defence, her provisions were not confined to bread and water, of which latter article, likewise, though she had complained of a deficiency, it came out that there was enough within reach, had the prisoner though fit to apply for it; of this charge, as being unsupported by evidence, Bridle was acquitted.

The second act of unlawful severity rested on stronger grounds. Gardner, admitted to be of infamous character—having been capitally convected, and sentenced to death for housebreaking—was charged by Bridle with picking a fellow-prisoner's pockets mulcted of what were called his earnings, and confined in perfect solitude. While thus situated, he was further accused of refractory and troublesome conduct, and on Bridle's complaining of him in conversation with the gaol apothecary, the latter, not having a black dose at hand, recommended a blister on the poll of the prisoner's neck to quiet him. Bridle accepted the offer, and the strait waistcoat was resorted to as a convenient appendage to the blister. The unfortunate wretch, not having a hand at liberty, tore away the blister after several hours, by rubbing off his cape against the wall of the dungeon. These facts stood uncontradicted by the evidence for the accused party whose numerous witnesses confined themselves for the most part to attestation in support of Bridle's general character for mildness, indulgence, and humanity, in the execution of his office. Of these witnesses some were liberated prisoners, who had been under the charge of Bridle—others were officers of the prison—and a far greater number were magistrates and gentlemen of the county, who had known and watched him for a long course of years. So far, therefore, as general reputation went, the Jury were impressed with a strong bias in favour of the motives and intentions of the exgaoler. But the letter of the bond remained. He had inflicted a punishment not authorized by law, and a verdict was necessarily given against him, though accompanied by a warm recommendation to mercy; for the sake of the previous excellence of his character. Thus ended this important prosecution, which the country called for, and which, it appears, was, not without much reluctance, instituted by the present Secretary for the Home Department. We see no cause to be dissatisfied with the verdict; and those who take a peculiar interest in the vindication of all functionaries, high or low, merely because they are public functionaries, will of course be pleased to find that from the crime of habitual and undistinguishing cruelty, the old gaoler of Ilchester stands exonerated by the evidence. It must however, be well understood, that if the [illegible] an offence on the calender which [illegible] for repression, it is that of usurpi[illegible] nary power to inflict punishment [illegible] ed by the laws. It seems e[illegible] ally incumbent upo[illegible] of measuring ou[illegible] tion for offe[illegible] of their [illegible] harshne[illegible] and ab[illegible] been, [illegible] less na[illegible] toward[illegible] chosen a[illegible] applicab[illegible] cription[illegible] and a n[illegible] sones,

contentment; but it were a far more fatal blunder to let the scale of punishment be adjusted by a goalers discretion or caprice.

The Times, August 17.

It is two years since freedom was established in Spain. To those who predict the overthrow of the present system, as the necessary consequence of the existing disturbances, we would remark, that a new government has never been established in any country without a certain period of civil broils and confusion. America, who started far better prepared than Spain for the enjoyment of a free constitution, continued in a state of disorder little short of anarchy for six years after the close of the revolutionary war. Indeed, till the suppression of the *second insurrection* in 1794, her government had no appearance of stability. and the Tories of that day anticipated, with the utmost confidence, that the people would seek relief from their dissentions by throwing themselves again into the arms of the burghmongers of Britain. The Statesmen who utter these gloomy predictions about Spain forget, too, the *four rebellions*, and the score of plots which followed our own revolution of 1688, and which kept the three kingdoms in a state of insecurity for the long period of sixty years. If such things took place in Britain and America, is it a matter of surprise that petty insurrections should occur in Spain two years after so great a revolution—in a country where a discontented priesthood acts on the minds of an ignorant population—where so many classes of persons are prepared, by their habits and interests, for scenes of civil strife—where the malcontents are secretly abetted by a perfidious prince, and a foreign power, and where the country offers so many facilities for petty warfare?

Lord LONDONDERRY may talk mysteriously about ruins of empires; court sycophants may rail, and monks may growl, at the rising liberties of Spain; but the solid advantages of the revolution will defeat all attempts to bring back the old abuses and corruptions. In spite of sophistry and prejudice, the peasant will soon perceive how much he has gained by the abolition of feudal services and royal monopolies, by the reducton of his tithes, and by a more equitable system of taxation. But the most decisive step that could have been taken to secure the revolutionary interests is the sale of the church lands, which is now in progress. The distribution of this vast mass of property among four or five hundred thousand purchasers, will raise up an order of men bound to the new order of things by the most powerful ties of interest. These persons will fight for their acquisitions as obstinately as the monks will fight for their privileges. Placed on this base, the re- on a rock of adamant. And within, and force without— anditti, and legitimate Kings one rebellion after ano- ment into strong f one thing days of ons ues h l s so d

proceeds in quality of ambassador or negotiator from this country to the approaching Congress. This is a melancholy appointment for his principals, and it is not, we fear, a very promising one for their allies. The natural instruments of negotiation do not appertain to his Grace. He can neither persuade the refractory, nor conciliate the reluctant, nor put on record his own success, whether good or bad, so as to furnish any decent addition to the classic treasures of that bureau bequeathed to him by Lord LONDONDERRY. That the Duke of MARLBOROUGH should have triumphed as a negotiator, (though critics find fault with his spelling), does not much surprise us; for, besides being a man of enlarged and versatile genius, he was the most pleasing and insinuating personage of his time. Nor ought his triumphs—we now speak of him as a Foreign Minister—to be envied any more than they can be disputed; for they maintained the cause of civil and religious liberty. If the present Commander of the British armies aims at a worthy rivalship with MARLBOROUGH, let him think for a moment to what a glorious end that great man's powers were exerted!

It is affirmed that the Duke of WELLINGTON is to meet the Emperor of RUSSIA at Vienna on the 15th of September, and that Mr. PLANTA accompanies his Grace, as Secretary to the mission.

If we were not of those who defied augury, we should say there was something ominous in the Royal Excursions. The brave spirit of her Majesty took its flight last year just before the King landed in Ireland; and the Marquis of Londonderry, the most active of her Majesty's persecutors, the apparently least generous of her survivors, has put a period to his own existence, on the birth-day of our Royal Visitor, and just before his Majesty landed in Scotland. The coincidence is at least remarkable; and the event not altogether without a bearing on the policy of Europe. With the private life of this departed Minister, which is said to have been exemplary, we have just as little to do, as with the minute circumstances attending his death. It is possible that an apprehension of the fall of that system of despotism which he did so much to establish on the Continent, and the difficulties attending his administration at home, may have preyed on his spirits; but it is by no means unusual for the disorders of the body to occasion alienation of mind. As yet, we know too little of the mental delusion, referred to in the Courier, to attach any importance to it one way or other; and while every man must feel for every other, who, in a state of derangement,—"no reckoning made," "unannointed, unanealed," and "with all his imperfections on his head," sends his spirit to the great audit, we must leave it to others to write homilies on the suddenness of his death, and the deprivation of his friends Our business is with his *public life*; and despising, as the most despicable of all cant, that affected generosity which allows no ill to be spoken of the dead, we shall speak of that life with the utmost freedom. This is a duty which patriotism imposes on every man. There is no time so proper for estimating character as when sudden death gives a greater intensity of feeling to every thing connected with conduct. And this may be done with the less anxiety, where there are no personal resentments to gratify. In our minds, then, the terms Castlereagh and Londonderry will long be connected with tyranny abroad, and slavery at home; since, as far as our observation went, he was the great advocate and supporter of the one,—the constant shield and protector of the other. No name ever sounded so un-English to our ears as Castlereagh; because the great occupation of the owner seemed to be, lower the name of England abroad, and the standard of political rectitude at home—to oppose and thwart every thing in every quarter of the globe that tended to meliorate and improve the condition of his species. As a public speaker, he was equally bad. We never heard any one open his lips whose features and gestures were so repulsive to our feelings. His manner was so cold and regulated, that his plausibilities occasioned nothing but disgust. There was the security, no doubt, of a man of the world, but nothing of the dignity of intellect;—a consciousness of power, but no obvious reliance on talent;—a conviction that he would outnumber, but none that he had outreasoned his opponents;—the craftiness of the politician, but nothing of the patriot or statesman. We defy the whole corps of his interested worshippers to name another individual who, from the dawning of civilization, has spoken so much, and said so little that any one would wish to remember. We tax our memory in vain for any appeal that he ever made to the better principles of our nature. We are ignorant, indeed, that a sentiment ever escaped his lips that deserves to be recorded, or that he ever did a public act which evinced the slightest elevation of character. If we ask for magnanimity, the treatment of Napoleon presents itself in the foreground;—if for generosity, the persecutions, by bill of pains and penalties, and by the patronised and incessant slanders and vilification of the Queen, rise up before us;—if for gratitude, the insurrection acts, gagging bills, and transporting laws for his Irish countrymen, become writings on the wall;—and if genuine philanthropy be called for, we have instances in his foreign enlistment bills and alien acts, in his approval of the treatment experienced by the oppresed Poles, Saxons, Norwegians, Parguinotes, Sicilians, and Greeks. These are negatives of which few, we trust, would be proud; and if time permitted, we could make out a list of positives still more formidable. But we must confine our pen, if we cannot restrain our feelings. By way of summary, however, we may say, that unblushing assurance as to what he asserted, and an utter remorselessness as to the consequences of any measure necessary for supporting the Holy Allience abroad, or his own political party at home, seems to have characterized his whole policy, foreign and domestic. Having formed these opinions upon a review of the *public life* of the Marquis of Londonderry, it would be gross hypocrisy in us to profess regret at his death We conscientiously believe that he has done more ill to England than any other man can remedy in the course of a century; and that it is utterly impossible that a *worse minister* (we say nothing of the man) can be his successor. We do not venture to hope that the domestic system, which he did so much to perfect, will be voluntarily meliorated; but it is some consolation to think that the acme is past, especially when the force of circumstances is likely to operate some improvement. We expect nothing from administration; but we do hope something at home from another abundant harvest, and much abroad from the folly and wickedness of rulers, and the growing enlightenment of the

people. We subjoin a letter, written by the great Earl Bathurst to Dean Swift, that our readers may apply as much of it as they may think applies to the present times: "I am convinced (says the Noble Earl) that the balance of our constitution is already gone, and that we are idly struggling to maintain what in truth has been long lost. If this were not the case, would it have been possible for the same minister who projected the Excise scheme, (Sir Robert Wal pole,) to have chosen a new parliament again exactly to his mind; and though, perhaps, not altogether so strong in numbers, yet as well disposed in general to his purposes as he could wish? His master, I doubt, is not so much beloved as I could wish he was, the minister I am sure is as much hated and deserted as ever man was, and yet, I say, a new parliament was chosen of the stamp that was desired, just after having failed in the most odious scheme that ever was projected. After this, what hopes can there possibly be of success, unless it be from confusion, which, God forbid, I should ever live to see? The Crown can never fail to command a majority in both Houses of Parliament. Four and twenty Bishops and sixteen Scotch Lords is a terrible weight in one: Forty-five from one country, besides the west of England, and all the Govenment Burghs, is a dreadful number in the other. *Were his Majesty inclined to-morrow to declare his body coachman his first minister, it would do just as well; and the wheels of Government would move as easily as they do with the sagacious driver who now sits on the box. Parts and abilities are not in the least wanting to conduct affairs;* the coachman knows how to feed his cattle, and the other feeds the beasts in his service, and this is all the skill that is necessary in either case. Are not these sufficient difficulties and discouragements, if there were no others; and will any man continue to struggle against corruption, when he knows that if he is even near defeating it those who make use of it, only *double the dose*, and carry all their points farther and with a higher hand than perhaps they at first intended? Letter of Earl Bathurst to Dean Swift, London, Mag. 1768, p. 114)

THE TREAD-MILL AT BRIXTON.

The following is a description of the Tread-mill at Brixton, published by the Society for the Improvement of Prison Discipline:

The wheel is exactly similar to a common water-wheel; the tread-boards upon its circumference are, however, of considerable length, so as to allow sufficient standing room for a row of from 10 to 20 persons upon the wheel*. Their weight, the first moving power of the machine, produces the greatest effect when applied upon the circumference of the wheel at or near the level of its axle; to secure, therefore, this mechanical advantage, a screen of boards is fixed up in an inclined position above the wheel, in order to prevent the prisoner from climbing or stepping up higher than the level required. A hand-rail is fixed upon this screen, by holding which they retain their upright position upon the revolving wheel.

By means of steps, the gang of prisoners ascend at one end, and when the requisite number range themselves upon the wheel, it commences its revolution. The effort, then, to every individual is simply that of ascending an endless flight of steps, their combined weight acting upon every successive stepping-board, precisely as a stream of water upon the float-boards of a water-wheel.

During this operation, each prisoner gradually advances from the end at which he mounted towards the opposite end of he wheel, from whence the last man taking his turn, descends for rest, another prisoner immediately mounting as before, to fill up the number required, without stopping the machine. The interval of rest may then be proportioned to each man, by regulating the number of those required to work the wheel with the whole number of the gang:—thus, if 20 out of 24 are obliged to be upon the wheel, it will give to each man intervals of rest amounting to 12 minutes in every hour of labour. Again, by varying the number of men upon the wheel, or the work inside the mill, so as to increase or diminish its velocity, the degree of hard labour or exercise to the prisoner may also be regulated. At Brixton, the diameter of the wheel being 5 feet, and revolving twice in a minute, the space stepped over by each man is 2,193 feet, or 731 yards per hour.

To provide regular and suitable employment for prisoners sentenced to hard labour, has been attended with considerable difficulty in many parts of the kingdom: the invention of the discipline mill has removed the difficulty, and it is confidently hoped, that as its advantages and effects become better known, the introduction of the mill will be universal in houses of correction. As a species of prison labour, it is remarkable for its simplicity. It requires no previous instruction; no taskmaster is necessary to watch over the work of the prisoner, neither are materials or instruments put into their hands that are liable to waste or misapplication, or subject to wear and tear; the internal machinery ofthe mill being inaccessible to the prisoners, is placed under the management of skilful and proper persons, one or two at most being required to attend a process which keeps in steady and constant employment from ten to two hundred or more prisoners at one and the same time; which can be suspended and renewed as often as the regulations of the prison render it necessary, and which imposes equality of labour on every individual employed, no one upon the wheel being able in the least degree to avoid his proportion.

The arrangments of the wheels in the yards radiating from the governor's central residence at Brixton, places the prisoners thus employed under very good inspection—an object known to be of the utmost importance in prison management. With the exception of the very few confined by the casualties of sickness or debility, all the prisoners are steadily employed under his eye during a considerable part of the day.

The *classification*, also, of the prisoners according to offences, &c. may be adhered to in the adoption of these discipline wheels; the same wheel or the same connecting shafts can be easily made to pass into distinct compartments, in which the several classes may work in separate parties. In the prison at Brixton, a tread-wheel is erected in each of the six yards, by which the inconvenience and risk of removing a set of prisoners from one part of the prison to another is obviated.

As the mechanism of these tread-mills is not of a complicated nature, the regular employment they afford is not likely to be frequently suspended for want of repairs to the machinery; and should the supply of corn, &c. at any time fall off, it is not necessary that the labour of the prisoners should be suspended, nor can they be aware of the circumstance; the supply of hard labour may therefore be considered as almost unfailing.

With regard to the expense of these machines it may be observed, that although their original cost may appear heavy, the subsequent advantage from their adoption, in point of economy, is by no means inconsiderable, and it is derived in a manner which must be most satisfactory to those who have the important charge and responsible controul of these public establishments—viz. from the diminution in the number of persons committed. Such have been the results already experienced at those prisons, where this species of corrective discipline is enforced. The saving to the county (in consequence of a reduction in the number of criminals) in the public charges for their apprehension, committal, conviction, and maintenance, cannot but be considerable.

It is unnecessary to occupy much time in proving the advantage which the invention of the stepping-mill presents as a species of preventive punishment. Although but very recently introduced, and hitherto but sparingly brought into action, the effects of its discipline have, in every instance, proved eminently useful in decreasing the number of commitments. As a corrective punishment, the discipline of the stepping-mill has had a most salutary effect upon the prisoners, and is not likely to be easily forgotten; while it is an occupation which by no means interferes with, nor is calculated to lessen the value of, those branches of prison regulation which provide for the moral and religious improvement of the criminal.

JOURNAL OF A WEEK OF
A LADY OF FASHION.

Monday.—Awoke with a head-ach, the certain effect of being bored all the evening before, by the never-dying strain at the Countess of Leyden's. Nothing ever was half so tiresome as musical parties; no one gives them except those who can exhibit themselves, and fancy they excel. If you speak, during the performance of one of their endless pieces, they look cross and affronted: except that all the world of fashion are there, I never would go to another; for, positively, it is ten times more fatiguing than staying at home. To be compelled to look charmed, and to applaud when you are half dead from suppressing yawns, and to see half-a-dozen very tolerable men with whom one could have had a very pleasant chat, except for the stupid music, is really too bad. Let me see, what have I done this day? oh! I remember every thing went wrong, as it always does when I have a head-ach. Flounce, more than usually stupid, tortured my hair, and I flushed my face by scolding her. I wish people could scold without getting red, for it disfigures one for the whole day; and the consciousness of this always makes me more angry, as I think it doubly provoking in Flounce to discompose me, when she must know it spoils my looks.

Dressing from twelve to three. Madame Tornure sent me a most unbecoming cap: memo. I shall leave her off when I have paid her bill. —Heigh-ho,—when will that be?—Tormented by duns, jewellers, mercers, milliners:—I think

* The wheels erected at the House of Correction at Coldbath-fields, are each capable of containing 40 or more prisoners, and the joint force of the prisoners is expended in giving motion to a regulating fly, which, by expanding of itself in proportion to the power, will keep any number of men, from 20 to 320, at the same [illegible] hard labour.

they always fix on Mondays for dunning: I suppose it is because they know one is sure to be horribly vapoured after a Sunday evening's party, and they like to increase one's miseries.

Just as I was stepping into my carriage, fancying that I had got over the desagremens of the day, a letter arrives to say that my mother is very ill, and wants to see me: drove to Grosvenor Square in no very good humour for nursing, and, as I expected, found that Madame Ma Mère fancies herself much worse than she really is Advised her to have dear Dr. Emulsion, who always tells people they are not in danger, and who never disturbs his patient's mind with the idea of death until the moment of its arrival: found my sister supporting mamma's head on her bosom, and heard that she had sat up all night with her: by-the-bye, she did not look half so fatigued and ennuied as I did. They seemed both a little surprised at my leaving them so soon; but really there is no standing a sick room in May. My sister begged of me to come soon again, and cast a look of alarm (meant only for my eye) at my mother: I really think she helps to make her hyppish, for she is always fancying her in danger. Made two or three calls: drove in the Park: saw Belmont, who looked as if he expected to see me, and who asked if I was to be at the Duches of Winterton's to-night. I promised to go—he seemed delighted. What would Lady Allendale say, if she saw the pleasure which the assurance of my going gave him? I long to let her see my triumph. Dined *tête à tête*—my lord very sulky abused my friend Lady Winstanley, purposely to pique me,—he wished me not to go out; said it was shameful, and mamma so ill; just as if my staying at home would make her any better. Found a letter from Madame, the governess, saying that the children want frocks and stockings:—they are always wanting:—I do really believe they wear out their things purposely to plague me. Dressed for the Duchess of Winterton's: wore my new Parisian robe of blonde lace, trimmed in the most divine way, with lilies of the valley. Flounce said I looked myself, and I believe there was some truth in it; for the little discussion with my Cara had given an animation and lustre to my eyes. I gave Flounce my puce coloured satin pelisse as a peace offering for the morning scold.—The party literally full almost to suffocation. Belmont was hovering near the door of the anti-room, as if waiting my approach: he said, I never looked so resplendent:—Lady Allendale appeared ready to die with envy—very few handsome women in the room—and still fewer well dressed. Looked in at Lady Calderwood's, and Mrs. Burnet's. Belmont followed me to each. Came home at half past three o'clock, tired to death, and had my lovely dress torn past all chance of repair, by coming in contact with the bottom of one of the footmen in Mrs. B.'s hall. This is very provoking, for I dare say Madame Tornure will charge abominably high for it.

Tuesday.—Awoke in good spirits, having had delightful dreams:—sent to know how mamma felt, and heard she had a bad night;—must call there, if I can:—wrote Madame a lecture, for letting the children wear out their clothes so fast: Flounce says, they wear out twice as many things as Lady Woodland's children. Read a few pages of Amelia Mansfield very affecting: but it by for fear of making my eyes red. Lady Mortimer came to see me, and told me a great deal of scandal chit-chat: she is very amusing.—I did not get out till past five: too late then to go and see mamma. Drove in the Park, and saw Lady Litchfield walking: got out and joined her: the people stared a good deal. Belmont left his horse and came to us: he admired my walking dress very much.—Dined alone, and escaped a lecture:—had not nerves sufficient to see the children:—they make such a noise, and spoil one's clothes. Went to the Opera: wore my tissue turban, which has a good effect. Belmont came to my box, and sat every other visitor out. My lord came in, and looked, as usual, sulky, Wanted me to go away without waiting for the dear delightful squeeze of the round room. My lord scolded the whole way home, and said I should have been by the sick-bed of my mother instead of being at the Opera. I hummed a tune, which I find is the best mode of silencing him, and he muttered something about my being unfeeling and incorrigible.

Wednesday.—Did not rise till past one o'clock, and from three to five was occupied in trying on dresses and examining new trimmings. Determined on not calling to see mamma this day, because if I found her much worse, I might be prevented from going to Almack's which I have set my heart on:—drove out shopping, and bought some lovely things:—met Belmont, who gave me a note which he begged me to read at my leisure:—had half a mind to refuse taking it, but felt confused, and he went away before I recovered my self-possession—almost determined on returning it without breaking the seal, and put it into my reticule with this intention; but somehow or other my curiosity prevailed, and I opened it.—Found it filled with hearts, and darts, and declarations:—felt very angry at first; for really it is very provoking that one can't have a comfortable little flirtation half-a-dozen times with a man, but that he fancies he may declare his passion, and so bring on a *dénouement*; for one must either cut the creature, which, if he is amusing, is disagreeable, or else he thinks himself privileged to repeat his love on every occasion. How very silly men are in acting thus; for if they continued their assiduties without a positive declaration, one might affect to misunderstand their attentions, however marked; but those decided declarations leave nothing to the imagination; and offended modesty, with all the guards of female propriety, are indispensably up in arms. I remember reading in some book, that "A man has seldom an offer of kindness to make to a woman that she has not a presentiment of it some moments before;" and I think it was in the same book that I read that a continuation of quiet attentions, leaving their meaning to the imagination, is the best mode of gaining a female heart. My own experience has proved the truth of this.—I wish Belmont had not writen to me:—I don't know what to do:—how shocked my mother and sister would be if they knew it:—I have promised to dance with him at Almack's too;—how disagreeable. I shall take the note and return it to him, and desire that he will not address me again in that style. I have read the note again, and I really believe he loves me very much:—poor fellow, I pity him:—how vexed Lady Winstanley would be if she knew it:—I must not be very angry with him: I'll look grave and dignified, and so awe him, but not be too severe. I have looked over the billet again, and don't find it so presumptuous as I first thought it:—after all there is nothing to be angry about, for fifty women of rank have had the same sort of thing happen to them without any mischief following it. Belmont says I am a great prude, and I believe I am; for I frequently find myself recurring to the sage maxims of mamma and my sister, and asking myself what would they think of so and so. Lady Winstanley laughs at them, and calls them a couple of precise quizzes; but still I have remarked how much more lenient they are to a fault than she is. Heigh-ho, I am afraid they have been too lenient to mine:—but I must banish melancholy reflections, and dress for Almack's Flounce told me, on finishing my toilette, that I was armed for conquest; and that I never looked so beautiful. Mamma would not much approve of Flounce's familiar mode of expressing her admiration; but, poor soul, she only says what she thinks—I have observed that my lord dislikes Flounce very much; but so he does every one that I like,

Never was there such a delightful ball;—though I am fatigued beyond measure, I must note down this night's adventures:—I found the rooms quite filled, and narrowly escaped being locked out by the inexorable regulations of the Lady Patronesses, for it only wanted a quarter to twelve when I entered. By-the-bye, I have often wondered why people submit to the haughty sway of those ladies; but I suppose it is that most persons dislike trouble, and so prefer yielding to their imperious dictates, to incurring a displeasure, which would be too warmly and too loudly expressed, not to alarm the generality of quiet people. There is a quackery in fashion, as in all other things, and any one who has courage enough (I was going to write impudence,) rank enough, and wealth enough, may be a leader. But here am I moralizing on the requisites of a leader of fashion, when I should be noting down the delicious scene of this night in her favourite and favoured temple. I tried to look very grave at poor Belmont; but the lights, the music, and the gaiety of the scene around me, with the consciousness of my looking more than usualy well, gave such an exhilaration to my spirits, that I could not contract my brows into any thing like a frown; and without a frown, or something approaching it, it is impossible to look grave. Belmont took advantage of my good spirits to claim my hand, and pressed it very much. I determined to postpone my lecture to him until the next good opportunity, for a ball-room is the worst place in the world to act the moral or sentimental. —*Apropos* of Belmont, what have I done with his note?—My God, what a scrape have I got into!—I left my reticule, into which I had put the note, on my sofa, and the note bears the evident marks of having been opened by some one who could not fold it again: it must have been Flounce.—I have often observed her curiosity—and now am I completely in her power.—What shall I do?—After serious consideration, I think it the wisest plan to appear not to suspect her, and part with her the first good opportunity. I feel all over in a tremor, and can write no more.

Thursday.—Could not close my eyes for three hours after I got to bed; and when I did, dreamt of nothing but detections, duels, and exposures:—awoke terrified:—I feel nervous and wretched:—Flounce looks more than usually important and familiar—or is it conscience that alarms me?—Would to Heaven I had never received that horrid note—or that I had recollected to take it to Almack's, and give it back to him. I really feel quite ill. Madame requested an audience, and has told me she can no longer remain in my family, as she finds it impossible to do my children justice unassisted by me. I tried to persuade her to stay another quarter, but she firmly, but civilly, declined. This is very provoking, for the children are fond of, and obedient to Madame, and I have had no trouble since she has been with them; besides my mother recommended her, and will be annoyed at her going. I must write to Madame, and offer to double her salary; all governesses, at least all that I have tried, like money. I must lie down, I feel so fatigued and languid:—mamma is worse, and I really am unable to go to her; for I am so nervous that I could be of no use.

Friday—I am summoned to my mother, and my Lord says she is in the utmost danger. Madame, to add to my discomforts, has declined my offers:—I feel a strong presentiment of evil, and dread I know not what * * *

Good Heavens! what a scene have I witnessed—my dear and excellent mother was insensible when I got to her, and died without seeing or blessing me. Oh! what would I not give to recal the past, or to bring back even the last fleeting week, that I might atone, in some degree, for my folly, my worse than folly—my selfish and cruel neglect of the best of mothers! Never shall I cease to abhor myself for it.—Never till I saw that sainted form for ever insensible did I feel my guilt. From day to day I have deceived myself with the idea that her illness was not [redacted]

gerous, and silenced all the whispers of affection and duty, to pursue my selfish and heartless pleasures. How different are the resignation and fortitude of my sister, from my frantic grief!—!---she has nothing to accuse herself of, and knows that her care and attention soothed the bed of death. But how differently was I employed!---distraction is in the thought I can write no more, for my tears efface the words.

Saturday.---My dear and estimable sister has been with me, and has spoken comfort to my afflicted soul. She conveyed to me a letter from my sainted parent, written a few hours before her death, which possibly this exertion accelerated. The veil which has so long shrouded my reason is for ever removed, and all my selfishness and misconduct are laid bare to my view. Oh! my mother---you whose pure counsel and bright example in life could not preserve your unworthy child, from the bed of death your last effort has been to save her. As a daughter, a wife, and a mother, how have I blighted your hopes and wounded your affections!

My sister says, that my mother blessed me with her last words, and expressed her hopes that her dying advice would snatch me from the paths of error. Those dying hopes, and that last blessing shall be my preservatives. I *will from this hour devote myself to the performance of those duties that I have so shamefully*, so cruelly neglected. My husband, my children,---with you I will retire from those scenes of dissipation and folly, so fatal to my repose and virtue; and in retirement commune with my own heart, correct its faults, and endeavour to emulate the excellencies of my lamented mother.

Oh! may my future conduct atone for the past, never let the remembrance of my errors be effaced from my mind.

THE GREEKS.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER TO THE EARL OF LIVERPOOL BY LORD ERSKINE.

If Parliament had continued sitting, it was my intention to have brought the subject of my letter before the House of Lords and if it could have been safely delayed, I should have waited until Parliament re-assembled; but as my object is to engage your Lordship's earliest attention to the sufferings of the Greeks, it is obvious that not a moment should be lost: I lament, indeed, that his Majesty has not long since been addressed by both branches of the legislature, beseeching him to fulfil the duty of a Christian sovereign by an instant endeavour to terminate the perpetration of those unutterable crimes which have so long been suffered to disgrace the Turkish domination. I question not at all the King's humanity or justice, but as his Majesty can only act through the public councils, I address myself to your Lordship.

To remove in the very ouset any intention of personal offence, I give you full credit, my Lord, for the warmest feelings on this afflicting subject. I believe you, upon good evidence, to be anxiously solicitous for the security of Christians and the progress of the Gospel; but placed as you are in a highly responsible situation, in very critical times, you may apprehend difficulties in promoting those great objects by any measure of the Government; and it is therefore I begin by maintaining, that you are solemnly and indispensably bound by a duty paramount to that of a statesman, to make an instant effort to engage the nations in alliance with this country to overthrow the cruel dominion of unprincipled, incorrigible barbarians, over a Christian people, struggling for freedom and independence.

The dominion of the Turks, my Lord, over the beautiful and extensive regions of ancient Greece, was not an ordinary conquest, to be considered upon the received principles and precedents of civilized states towards each other. If the Greeks had become subject to the Ottoman Porte through the ordinary chances of war, and were governed according to the maxims of the civilized world, we should then, I admit, have no right to resist by force the severity of their government, however unjust; but I deny the application of this forbearance to the Ottoman Porte, acting as it has too long been suffered to do.

As Christians, my Lord, we ought besides to bear [illegible] that the dominion of the Saracens was not one of those changes of government by successful warfare which have taken place in all ages throughout the world, but that it was foretold by the prophets, and but too well described in Scripture as a smoke arising from the bottomless pit which should cover a large portion of the earth with desolation. We ought not to forget that in the regions thus overwhelmed the Almighty first revealed himself to mankind, and that our Redeemer sent forth from thence his Disciples and Apostles to preach the gospel of benevolence and peace, where it continued to be preached, and to extend itself on every side, until this preternatural pestilence, invading both soul and body, defiled the Christian revelation by a base imposture, and destroyed its sacred professors.

We ought to hold in vindictive remembrance, that in the city of Constantinople, now the horrid theatre of unutterable crimes, the imperial standard of Christianity, after ages of persecution, was first triumphantly planted, and that her churches multiplied and flourished under it, until this assault of delusion and violence overthrew them, destroying in the same moment the most celebrated remains of the arts which had escaped the fury of the Goths and Vandals; having been collected by Constantine when the south of Europe was over-run, and the Roman Empire divided.

Whoever will look into the work of Monsieur la Fosse, published lately at Paris, when the equestrian statute of Henri Quatre was re-erected upon the Pont Neuf, will be astonished at the destrution of the most sublime monuments of the ancient world which then unhappily took place. But what, my Lord, is the *destruction of the arts when compared with the profanation of Christian churches and the atrocious murders of their ministers and worshippers*—continued to this hour with accumulated horrors, not only amidst the indiscriminate slaughter of battles, but in cold blood upon the most innocent? Committed, my Lord, as is reported and believed, by the personal command of the Sultan himself, by the command of a ruffian if the fact be so, who, in assuming the character of the magistracy, debases and brutifies all human authority, bringing imperial sway and sovereignty into utter abhorrence and contempt. Yet, O shame! this infamous barbarian, at the head of barbarians equally infamous, continues to be the scourge of the fairest portion of once Christian Europe, because Christian Europe, in the meridian of its power and civilization, sleeps over its duties, and betrays its trust!

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The protection which, in wise policy, we ought to afford to the Greeks, lies in the narrowest compass.

Although I can never subscribe to the doctrine of legitimate sovereignty against the universal will of any people, over whom it is claimed to be exercised, yet there is the greatest difference between a revolt against a civil government, whether originating in compact or by ordinary conquest, and a risistance to the impious dominion of the Mahomedan conquerors, when maintained and supported, as it is, by inhuman oppressions at variance with all the establishments of civilized man.

This, indeed, strictly speaking, embraces the only principle of foreign interference. There is no more foundation for making war against a people because they believe in Mahomet, than if they were the most faithful believers in Christ—It is their casting off all the restraints which characterize the social world, that can alone give a right to other nations to control them.

France, therefore, was most unjustifiable in her interference during our American revolution, and it reverted fatally upon herself: our colonies, and those of Spain and Portugal, were peopled, from their parent states; they were supported by them in their expansions, which enabled them to assume the character of nations; and although great blame may be attached to those mother countries in the management of such growing dependencies, yet they were political errors rather than oppression; savagely wasteful dominion could not be imputed to them, nor any individual cruelties but such as were inseparable from a state of war after rebellion against the constituted authorities had began; yet even in all these changes, public opinion has gone along with the resolutions of immense multitudes to be independent of any superiorities but of their own choice, and it will soon be more clearly discovered, that combinations of power to overawe unoffending communities, and to resist those great movements which arise out of the advancing and improving condition of mankind, instead of retarding their progress, only lay the foundations of revolution in arbitrary states;—I therefore distinctly admitted in the outset, and again repeat the admission, that if the Greeks were subjects of the Porte under an ordinary conquest, and were governed upon principles which of the laws nations subscribe to or ought to countenance, I should not consider our interference to be warranted, though, as free people, we might take an interest in their cause, and be justified in wishing them success. My claim for them, therefore, rests upon facts that cannot be denied, and upon reasons which are undeniable if the facts be true.

I shall assume, without argument, from respect to your Lordship's understanding and knowledge, that the Greeks can by no possibility (even if it were a desirable event) be brought to the condition of contented subjects, nor indeed to any pacific relations whatsoever with their tyrannous oppressors. They have already begun to organize themselves as a nation; they are advancing amidst unexampled difficulties to maintain their independence; their successes encourage perseverance, and with the fortitude and patience of Christians, they invoke the God of Battles in their public proclamations to support their cause. Such a resistance can surely no longer be considered as a mere sedition, which, if left to itself, might terminate in submission and conciliation; and I have therefore assumed as a self evident proposition, that the Greeks can never more be subjects of the Ottoman Porte. They may, without the aid of other powers, be exterminated or scattered, but cannot again return to a state of subjection and peace.

The question, therefore, of action or inaction comes directly home to us; it calls loudly and imperiously upon your Lordship, as the first political member of the Cabinet, for immediate decision—Are you prepared to countenance the continuance of such a frightful state of things, with means in your hands to avert it?

But before I advance to the manifest advantages which would follow from the independence of the Greeks, if established by our assistance, and the ease with which it might be accomplished, there is one branch of their sufferings that cannot but very deeply affect us; sufferings inseparable from their present condition, and from which we cannot but feel the most anxious wishes for their deliverance—I allude to the peculiar enormities which attend the system of slavery amidst the exasperations of this cruel warfare, and as, in the religious view of the subject, I maintained that all our national exertions for the progress of the Gospel were only as a drop in the ocean, when compared with the light of it extinguished by the delusive dominion of the Turks, so I assert that the Negro Slave Trade was nothing in the scale of misery and debasement against the horrors which, during this sanguinary contest, must continue for ever.

What, my Lord, are the sufferings, dreadful and detestable as they were, of a most a savage in the state of nature, like the unhappy African, when made the victim of this mercenary traffic—what were his sufferings when compared with those which are notoriously passing every day throughout the East? The simple abduction of women, and the separation of parents from their children, by carrying them into captivity of any description, are inhuman outrages in the lowest conditions of existence; but how much more dreadfully do they act upon families in cultivated life? How inexpressible must be their pangs, when with all the more refined feeling, inspired by civilization, brutal ravishment is the almost certain consequence of abduction?—the blood of unhappy infants often pouring out before their mother, who suckled them at her breasts, too soon, perhaps, to be forcibly exposed to the assassin of her husband and her children.

Such abominations seldom or never occurred in the African Slave Trade, detestable as it was. The plea of necessity was for some time also so plausibly on its side, from the existence of British property in equatorial latitudes, where no other labour could be so readily obtained, that even a British Parliament for a long time continued to sanction it, until the glorious spring-tide of humanity broke in, at last, like a torrent, sweeping away before it whatever interrupted its course. But the slavery of the East, my Lord, never had any thing to cover the nakedness of its iniquity. The bulk of her slaves were not for labour under suns which Europeans could not endure, but principally for the odious purposes of voluptuousness and lust, and aggravated as they now are amidst the rage and bitterness of war, are attended with such brutal and undescribable crimes, as, putting aside all Christian sympathies, might make us blush that we are men. I feel, whilst I am writing, that the ink must first have become blood, to enable me fitly to express my detestation and abhorrence. It appears to me, indeed, that the abolition of the slave trade, which raised this nation above all created beings since the beginning of the world, cannot be said to be complete, not only whilst such monstrous abuses of slavery are predominant, but whilst any traffic in human beings whatsoever is suffered to exist. When found among savages, we can do no more than attempt to humanize

them, as we have always endeavoured to do; but when encouraged or publicly tolerated by any civilized nation, though I do not mean to assert it to be a cause of war, yet all such nations ought to be rejected as allies.

When we abolished the African Slave Trade by act of Parliament, it could, in strictness, only apply to prohibit that traffic by our own subjects; but did we stop there on that account? Did we consider our duty could not extend beyond our own jurisdiction, as the utmost limit of positive law? No my Lord, to our immortal honour we did not; on the contrary, we have ever since been exerting ourselves, with other nations to extinguish it throughout the world; and that able and excellent men, Lord Lansdown, when he moved an address to his Majesty on the subject, only a few weeks ago, did not limit his views to the promotion of amicable arrangements with friendly states, but even extended them to the consideration of compelling, by the common consent of those governments that had abandoned it, any others which should continue to give it sanction and support.

By this introduction of slavery, as a separate consideration, I have not (strictly speaking) digressed from the subject of my letter, as it is one of the most prominent and afflicting evils which has grown out of this disastrous conflict. I have, besides, not introduced it as in itself a justification of hostility to the Porte, but only *to* interest our feelings in the more extensive performance of a duty which rests upon other circumstances connected with our own character and safety.

If, however, I have gone beyond the mark on this branch of the question, my past life ought to protect me from criticism. After having, in my earliest youth, been an eye-witness to the enormities of this cruel traffic when at its diabolical height; after having seen upon the coasts of Africa, the most unoffending of human beings torn from their parents and kindred, or deprived along with them not only of liberty, but even of the light of heaven—chained down almost to suffocation in the breathless holds of a Guinea ship: after having repeatedly beheld the hapless victims in this deplorable condition, and accompanying them in their paths over an unbearing ocean, have seen them thrown overboard, as they died, to the devouring sharks that instinctively followed them in their course; when having seen long afterwards, and almost daily for years together, those, our unhappy brethren, considered merely as property in our courts of justice, and been myself often personally engaged in investigating, as matters of account with underwriters, the causes of their murderous deaths, when driven to desperation, during insurrections, they have plunged into the sea for escape; when, after all this, it fell at last to my lot, and through ways as unaccountable as unexampled, to preside in the Lords' House of Parliament on their deliverance—to hold up in my hands the great charter of their freedom, and with my voice to pronounce that it should be law—your Lordship, I am sure, whom I respect and regard as a man of honour and feeling, will rather approve than condemn my retaining the whole subject of slavery in the most affecting remembrance.

But if these are my sensations, who have only seen these things without the smallest merit of my own, but rather with a recollective reproach of insensibility from the blindness which inveterate custom is sure more or less to produce; what must be the sensations of Wilberforce, who is preserved to us at this hour to complete, I hope, the triumph of his illustrious life? and although I have carefully shut out even the appearance of partical partiality, I cannot help lifting up my mind to the contemplation of a world of spirits, to enable me to imagine rather than to express with what a voice, as if the Greeks were not only re-established, but the first of their orators had arisen from the dead, the never-to-be-forgotten Fox (immortal if on no other account) would have thundered over the heads of those who slumbered in such a case.

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It is objected that the Greeks are not less savagely cruel than the Turks. I will not hear such a charge. The gentlest animals which Providence has subjected to us, patient of labour, and licking the benevolent hand that feeds them, when maddened with terror and goaded by barbarous oppression, will change on a sudden all the characteristics of their original natures, and overthrow every thing in their course. To judge of what the Greeks, under good government, are capable of being, we have only to look back to what they have been. Their pedigrees, in which we can trace so many great men, who never should have died, ought to protect them from the Saracens, who cannot show in all their escutcheons a single man who should have lived.

Well, then, may we exclaim to such miscreants, in the language of Milton—

"Lift not thy spear against the Muses' bower—
"The great Œmathian conqueror bid spare
"The house of Pindarus, when temple and tower
"Went to the ground."

But although I have thus endeavoured, against my most predominant feelings, to expel from my indignant view cruelties by whomsoever committed, and, in protection of the unfortunate Greeks, have covered them with the veil which our imperfect natures entitled me to throw over them; yet let it be remembered that what I have written concerning them, applies only to unpremeditated inhumanity, such as, when hunted like wild beasts, they have turned upon their pursuers, but that barbarous retaliations can receive no pardon if continued when they are contending as a nation for their religion and freedom. I rejoice that they are advanced to that condition, that they are marshalling armies, that they are laying the foundations of a civil Government, and I feel confident that they will henceforth remember that they are soldiers and Christians.

That our influence could fail, if faithfully exerted, I cannot bring my mind to believe. I might ask those who were the warmest advocates for the war, and who hold the highest its happy termination, and the eminence on which it has placed us, what they would think if it could be doubted, that if we spoke the word we should be obeyed. The misfortune is, my Lord, that we did not speak it at a time when many of the enormities which have taken place, and for a long time must follow, might have been averted; and I fear that we may now be under great embarrassment in holding a different course. I am convinced that it has been entirely owing to the system which the governments of Europe have too long been pursuing, that the great work of humanity and justice has not long ago been complete; and the only difficulty I can foresee to its instant accomplishment is, that, perhaps, we ourselves must retrace some of our steps in taking the lead to give it effect. Our alliance with the Porte ought to have been long ago removed out of the way, as being unworthy of the British government and people; and without contending that we should at once have resented by hostility their monstrous iniquities, yet, if not a man in England were prepared to second my opinion, I should assert that it would have become us to withdraw our ambassador from Constantinople, and to reject such a banditti as our allies. The King of Great Britain ought not to be styled the Brother of the Sultan, whilst the desolation of Scio and the butchery of the hostages are unatoned for. These authorized murders are not the acts of a civilized nation. "The voice of their blood," like that of the first victim of violence, "cries unto God out of the ground," and the judgment of God ought to be an example to the nations who worship him. "Let them be fugitives and vagabonds upon the earth.

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They who are disposed to consider the abatement of this nuisance as an undertaking of great expence, difficulty, and danger, cannot have sufficiently considered the progress which the Greeks, though unassisted, have already made, and are hourly making, to establish their own independence, nor with how little assistance it might be completed. The only use, indeed, of an immediate decisive force, would be to prevent, in the interval, such an afflicting effusion of blood. Whoever is at all acquainted with naval affairs, must be astonished at the courage and skill with which their infant navies have been conducted, and particularly with the art and boldness of grappling as they did so lately the immense ship of the Turkish Pacha, and accomplishing its destruction.

The very local situations of their conflict, and the remembrance of the ancient deeds of the same people, is with me a kind of prognostic of success. They are now, I believe, in the citadal as it is called, of Athens, and although it must be a position of no strength in the fallen condition of that once renowned city, yet they may be animated by the sight of Salamis, directly over against them; and their sailors may be told how Themistocles, with a most insignificant force, drew the memorable fleet of Xerxes into a narrow sea, where his large ships could not be conducted, and utterly destroyed them; a fleet which according to the historian, was the greatest then known in the history of mankind, yet by such inadequate means overthrown.—"Nam pari modo apud Salamina parvo numero navium, maxima post hominum memoriam classis est devicta."

Marathon also is now directly within their view, only ten miles before them, where Miltiades *is said of* intrenching himself behind walls now in the dust, combated on the open plain the captain of Darius, with only a handful of Athenians, the fathers of the present Greeks, obtained that immortal victory over an hundred thousand men. "*Qua pugna* nulla enim unquam tam exigua manus tantas opes prostravit."

Signal successes in war, under distinguished commanders, are as likely to overthrow the barbarians of the present day as the barbarians of former times; and the rather, because examples have such a powerful influence on all the exertions of mankind.

My observations, my Lord, upon this afflicting subject, are drawing fast to their close. It has been for some time no secret that a Congress is to be held upon the Continent, where the subject of the Greeks cannot but come under consideration, and that we are to be represented at it by some Minister of State. It was this which determined me, without a moment's delay, to write and to publish this letter; because it would have been too late to make any useful appeal to your Lordship or the public, after we had taken our part, and perhaps concurred, in measures which I could then only uselessly dissent from.

If this Congress of Sovereigns and their Ministers is only to have for its object the renewed support of principles and projects already too notorious, and if, to avoid any incongruity or departure from the system hitherto acted upon, Turkey is to be sanctimoniously upheld as a legitimate sovereignity, and the Greeks are to be sacrificed, or in any manner compromised, on the ground that they are the subjects of the Porte, and bound by their allegiance, though against their universal will, to obedience and peace, I desire hereby to express my abhorrence of comprehending this country in such an odious combination, and I am confident that the great mass of the British people will join me in my protest. My alarm as to the future, my Lord, is justified by what is past—the conduct of Russia is quite inexplicable upon any other ground than that she has been recently at least acting in concert with the continental powers, and that the continental powers, and ourselves perhaps along with them, had taken no steps for any establishment for the Greeks, nor were preparing to provide for them any security whatsoever.

Russia, my Lord, in the early part of the spring, collected an immense army, and as the season advanced marched large divisions of it in the direction of the Turkish frontier; yet, although the atrocities multiplied every hour, and with accumulated horrors, she took no step to prevent them; and although she knew that the Greeks were in arms for their independence, & making a glorious struggle against their oppressors, she proceeded no farther, but published an *ultimatum* most inadequate to their protection or support. Since how could the evacuation of Moldavia and Walachia put a stop to the barbarous outrages on the unhappy Greeks, then at their portentous height? and what demand for their benefit could be more useless than that of rebuilding the churches which had been demolished; since what defenceless Christian, unless he aspired to the fame of a martyr, would venture to set foot in any one of them when rebuilt? I may be mistaken my Lord, but I think I see the predominance of the Holy Alliance in this retrograde proceeding; that the Emperor resolved to sacrifice his personal ambition, tempted as he was to the gratification of it, and that when the confederates continued to consider Turkey as a legitimate government which mediated no reformation, they determined to remain neutral, and to leave the Greeks to themselves.

In offering my opinions to your Lordship through the press, whilst Parliament is not sitting, I have only stated the principles on which I think we should act, but have not presumed to thrust myself into the public councils by suggesting the fittest course to be pursued for giving them the most desirable effect—I have not the means, even if my judgment were equal to the decision, of ascertaining the most favourable or efficacious mode of seconding the noble efforts of the Greeks for liberty and life. An immediate invasion by a combined force for the expulsion of the Turks from Europe, might be attended with difficulties which I cannot correctly estimate, and which, in the immediate consequences of that sanguinary conflict, might be injurious to the great object of bloodless liberation; but what I firmly maintain to be quite indispensable, is to compel a total renunciation by the Turks of all dominion over the Greeks as subject, and to guarantee their independence by all the nations which should engage in their support; with such extent of territory as might be thought just, considering their growing population and their former condition, which has been over brown. Nothing short of this (if it can be brought about by our commanding councils) can deliver our country from universal reproach, or secure us against consequences which might be fatal in the end to the best interests of our country.

LAW.

HEREFORD, AUGUST 7.—THOMAS *v.* JONES.—BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.—This case excited some mirth. Mr. Thomas, a gentleman of Cardigan, aged 38, paid his addresses to Miss Anna Jones, a lady who had reached the mature and discreet age of 46. She consented to become his wife, and Mr. Thomas expended £250 in fitting up a house to her taste; but, after all, she refused to marry him leaving the lover to bear his expense and mortification as he could. Instructions had been given for the marriage settlements, in which provision was made for the younger sons and daughters, down to the tenth child.—(Much laughter.)—The lady was worth £3,000. but she could neither read nor write; and one of the witnesses described her as dressing very finely, wearing a man's hat, and a short gown, with a peticoat under it.—The counsel for the defence maintained that if they gave the plaintiff sixpence for his wounded feelings, they would do him more than justice.—Mr. Justice Bayley thought the plaintiff entitled to something; but reminded the jury of the ages of the parties.—Verdict for the plaintiff—damages £100. which was received with surprise and dissatisfaction by the whole court.

GAY V. WHOLMES AND WIFE.

This was an action for defamatory words, impeaching the plaintiff's chastity, and imputing to her an improper intercourse with the male defendant. The words were alleged to have been spoken by the female defendant. Special damage was laid in the loss of the plaintiff's situation as a consequence of the slander.

Mr. MARRYAT (with whom was Mr. BOLLAND) represented the plaintiff to be a *Miss* Gay, who had been employed for many years as an ironer, by a Mr. Hall, who carried on the business of a laundress at Lewisham through the agency of his wife. The plaintiff had lodged for about a month with the defendants. For some groundless cause Mrs. Wholmes thought proper to entertain a jealousy of Miss Gay, to whom she imputed improper familiarities between her and her husband, and had gone the length of calling the plaintiff by the offensive name of——and had even declared in express terms to several people that she and her husband had had criminal conversation. The learned counsel addmitted, that for such slander no action would lie in the common law courts, unless temporal damage could be proved. In the Ecclesiastical Court, to call a chaste virgin by the hateful name to which he alluded, the sentence was no more than standing in a white sheet before the altar with taper in her hand. Here, however, loss of service could be proved as a consequence of the defamation; for Miss Gay had for a period of 15 years been in a lucrative situation, where she earned 14s. a week and her board, which advantages she lost in consequence of the gross vituperation of the defendant's wife. For so serious an injury she now sought a liberal compensation in damages.

Two females, named Gable and Clarke, proved distinctly the slanderous words alleged in the declaration, and Mr. Hall, the male laundress, proved that he had dismissed the plaintiff from his employment, in consequence of [redacted] utterred by Mrs. Wholmes, which was widely circulated through Lewisham, Deptford, Greenwich, and the neighbouring district. The plaintiff had applied to an advertising half-price solicitor, named Moubray, by whom the action was brought.

Mr. GURNEY (with whom was Mr. PLATT) addressed the Jury in mitigation of damages, and urged such topics as the circumstances of the case presented.

The Jury, under the directions of the LORD CHIEF BARON, found their verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 5l., cost 40s.

POLICE.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—*Joseph Waters*, driver of the Hero, Woolwich stage-coach, was brought up on a warrant to answer a charge of barbarously and wantonly ill-using and cruelly treating a horse, on the information of R. Martin, Esq., M. P. for Galway.

Mr. Martin having been sworn, said he never saw a more atrocious outrage upon an animal in all his life. He followed the coach from the foot of Westminster-bridge nearly to Charing-cross, and saw the defendant most barbarously and cruelly whipping the near-side leader all the way. It was a most wanton act as ever was committed, for the animal was perfectly free; so much so, that it was ready to leap out of the harness at every stroke of the whip.

The defendant said the horse in question was ready to run away with him. He could scarcely hold him in. He had the greatest difficulty in clearing the post at the corner of Parliament-street, so as to clear a cart that was passing at the same time; and it was necessary to whip the animal to keep it up to its work.

Mr. Martin.—"I never saw a horse behave better, so help me God!"

The Magistrates (Mr. RAINSFORD and Mr. MARKLAND) pronounced a conviction in the mitigated penalty of 20s.

The defendant said he hoped they would allow him time to produce two or three gentlemen, who were on the coach at the time, as witnesses to prove that he had not treated the animal with unnecessary severity, having only touched him with the whip in the ordinary way two or three times.

Mr, Martin.—By my oath, he stood up, and most deliberately and wantonly flogged the animal all the time, leaning over to apply the lash to the tenderest parts of its body." (Turning to the defendant) "Oh! I never saw a whip more dexterously handled in the whole conrse of my life. I know a little about driving myself. Those parts of the body that you touched, are as tender as any part of your neck.

The defendant said he would produce two or three respectable witnesses to prove that he only applied the whip two or three timcs.

Mr. Martin assented to the withdrawing of the present conviction, in order to afford him the opportunity of bringing those persons forward; but he hoped that if, after hearing them, the magistrates should be of opinion that he had failed in his defence, they would consider it such an aggravation of the case as to call for a conviction in the full penalty.

The conviction was therefore withdrawn; and a fresh information made out, which was ordered to be heard on Monday.

ACCIDENTS OFFENCES. &c. &c.

A very lamentable accident occurred at Alkrington colliery, near Middleton, on Tuesday week. Three men, John and Edward Baugh, and William Lomas, who had been at work all night, were coming up from the pit in the morning, when the rope to which the bucket was attached broke, just before they had reached the surface, and they were precipitated, a distance of upwards of 100 yards, to the bottom of the pit. Edward Baugh and William Lomas fell into the water, and several days elapsed, in fact the water had to be pumped off—before their bodies were found. John Bangh had caught the rope near the bottom of the pit, and supported himself above the water until assistance reached him. He spoke to the people who were coming to him, but told them he was killed, which was but too true, for his back was broken, and he expired very shortly after he was found. The two Baughs were brothers, and this was the first time they had entered the pit. It is mentioned to us as a remarkable circumstance, that the broken pieces of the bucket-rope were taken away, and not produced before the coroner's inquest, so that no means existed of ascertaining whether there had, or had not, been proper attention on the part of those whose duty it was to look to the safety of the work-people; or even whether some miscreant might not have wilfully cut the rope; an offence which has certainly heretofore been committed in other quarters.

On Thursday week, a most extraordinary and singular accident happened in a court leading from Cranborne-street, Leicester-square, London. A young girl was sitting in the second floor of a house in the court, at the window, with an infant of twelve months old in her arms, when it suddenly sprang from her into the court, and fell on a man who was eating oysters, which fortunately broke its fall, and the little infant dropped at his feet. It was almost instantaneously picked up and conveyed to a surgeon's, who, on examing it, declared to the delight and surprise of the mother, that the infant was not materially hurt. Her feelings may be better conceived than described.

On Monday evening an inquisition was taken at the Bell, on the Quay Bristol, before J. B. Grindon, Esq. and a respectable jury, touching the death of Fanny Hunt, an interesting young woman, who on the morning of the same day had thrown herself from the deck of a vessel into the Frome. It was understood that the unfortunate subject of this melancholy enquiry had been devotedly attached to a sailor, who had recently returned from a voyage to the West Indies, and to whom she was engaged to be married. During the absence of her betrothed lover, however, another young man had paid his addresses to her, but so far from receiving his attentions with any sort of encouragement, she had peremptorily refused to listen to him. This highly irritated the rejected suiter, and, as it is conjectured, instigated him to wreak his vengeance by writing an insidicus letter to the former and true lover,' which induced him to break with the unhappy girl, and to decline performing his promise to marry her. Upon which, in the agony of her mind, at this sudden, cruel, and to her unaccountable breach of faith on the part of her intended husband, she formed the fatal resolution to destroy herself. The testimony was so clear and satisfactory, that the jury, without hesitation, returned a verdict of—Insanity.—*Gloucester Journal.*

Selections.

LOVE touching the Horns of a SNAIL, which is shrinking from his hand.

Love's feeling is more soft, and sensible,
Than are the tender horns of cockled snails.

Oh, you have wronged me!—but, or e'er I tell
How deep I feel the injury, I will
One moment linger o'er the things which were
Precious as happiness; I will just say,
For the last time, how I have loved you! All
My hopes in life dwelt with you, for you were
The centre of existence; all I said,
Or did, or thought, had reference to you.
I would have shared the bleakest poverty
With you, and only sorrowed for your sake;
I would have given up all the world could give
Of pleasure for you—and your kiss, your smile
To me had been light, mirth, and revelry.
You had my soul's first incense, for my heart
Had never darkened with love's conscious shadow,
Till you did set your image like a seal
Upon its every fibre. Oh, I could
Have borne with open shame, with pain, with toil;
Have drained the veriest dregs of bitterness—
But cannot bear unkindness and neglect.
Thrice venomed is the wound when tis Love's hand
Inflicts the blow. Look on this picture—here
Are all my feelings imaged! Mark how soon,
How sensitive that creature shrinks away
From Love's rude touch, within its own calm home.
Tis thus my soul's revealings have been checked,
And forced to shrink within themselves again.
And I might envy even that "cockled" Snail:
It will find in its shell a quiet rest—
But when my feelings turn unto the heart
That sent them forth, what will they find there but
A desert, where the too impassioned past
Has left deep fiery traces!

TIME arresting the Career of PLEASURE.

His iron hand grasped a Bacchante's arm,
And at his touch the rose and vine leaves died
He pointed to the circle where the Hours
Held on their visible course.

Stay thee on thy mad career,
Other sounds than Mirth's are near;
Fling not those white arms in air;
Cast those roses from thy hair;
Stop awhile those glancing feet;
Still thy golden cymbals' beat;
Ring not thus thy joyous laugh;
Cease that purple cup to quaff:
Hear my voice of warning, hear,—
Stay thee on thy mad career!
Youth's sweet bloom is round thee now,
Roses laugh upon thy brow;
Radiant are thy starry eyes;
Spring is in the crimson dyes
O'er which thy dimple-smile is wreathing;
Incense on thy lip is breathing;
Light and Love are round thy soul,—
But thunder peals o'er June-skies roll;
Even now the storm is near—
Then stay thee on thy mad career!
Raise thine eyes to yonder sky,
There is writ thy destiny;
Clouds have veiled the new moonlight;
Stars have fallen from their height;
These are emblems of the fate
That waits thee—dark and desolate!
All Morn's lights are now thine own,
Soon their glories will be gone;
What remains when they depart?
Faded hope, and withered heart
Like a flower with no perfume
To keep a memory of its bloom;
Look upon that hour-marked round,
Listen to that fateful sound;
There my silent hand is stealing,
My more silent course revealing;
Wild, devoted PLEASURE, hear,—
Stay thee on thy mad career!——

Varieties.

"——————————So we'll live,
"And pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh
"At gilded butterflies and hear poor rogues
"Talk of Court News; and we'll talk with them too
"Who loses and who wins; who's in, who's out
"And take upon us the mystery of things,
"As if we were God's Spies."——SHAKSPEARE.

ROYAL ADDRESSES.

Queen Elizabeth passing through Coventry, the Mayor and Corporation humbly addressed her, but not quite in the usual manner; for, all speaking together, the effect was truly remarkable:

"We men of Coventrie,
Are very glad to see
Your Royal Majestie."

The Queen, whose appetite for the most fulsome and even nauseous adulation, was always craving, and sometimes ravenous, upon the receipt of this homely platter full, was, for a few moments, lost in astonishment; but, recovering herself, replied,

"My Royal Majestie,
Is also very glad to see
Ye men of Coventrie: but,
Good Lord, what fools ye be!"

The goodly Sermon on Tithes, &c

"MY EYE AND BETTY MARTIN!"

Many of our most popular vulgarisms have their origin in some whimsical perversion of language or of fact. St. Martin is one of the worthies of the Romish calendar, and a form of prayer to him commences with the words—"*Oh, mihi beate Martine;*" which, by some desperate fellow, who was more prone to punning than praying, has furnished the slang phrase "My eye, and Betty Martin."

New Parliamentary Practice.—The Bavarian Chambers have terminated their session with a dinner; an example which, if any thing had been predicated concerning it, we would have expected to be set by the Parliament of Great Britain. The entertainment at Munish was enlivened with songs, and the patriotic legislators renounced Champagne and Burgundy to drink their native Rhenish wines. "Happily (says a French Journalist, mentioning the circumstance,) we have cause to hope that the national spirit of the English will not carry them to such a length in favour of porter."

Puns desperate, in a dialogue between A and B—*A.* If I (being, as I am, Roman Catholic) ate a mutton kidney in Lent, how would it be like a hint? *B.* Because it is *insinuated* (in sin you ate it.) But if you were deep in love, how are you like the mutton kidney itself? *A.* Because it is *infatuated* (in fat you eat it.)

Keller, the Irish barrister, was one of the very last of the old school, of which Curran, Lord Yelverton, &c. were the chief stars. They were men of great colloquial wit, but, like most barjokers, sadly addicted to punning. Keller was particularly so; and a clever, though rather too severe jeu d'esprit, written on the occasion of Mr. Roger O'Connor's trial in Ireland for highway robbery, where Keller, with Sir Francis Burdett and others, attended as witnesses to character, introduced him in this point of view.

For character too I shall draw
On my old friend Jerry the punster,
Not one of your barristers raw
But the Barrister senior of Munster.

The nickname stuck to him, to his no little annoyance. He was senior barrister of Munster for several years before his death.

POLITENESS IN DEATH—The Duke de Crillon was at Avignon at the period when the Duke of Ormand died there; and having entered his chamber at the very moment when the latter was dying, he had nearly been witness to a remarkable scene, which had just taken place between the exiting Nobleman and a German Baron, also one of the most polite men of his country. The Duke feeling himself dying, desired to be conveyed to his arm-chair; when turning towards the Baron, "Excuse me Sir," said he "if I should make some grimaces in your presence; but my physician tells me that I am on the point of death." "Ah my Lord Duke!" replied the Baron, "I beg that you will not put yourself under any constraint on my account."—

So great is the opposition between the coach-proprietors in Oxford, that passengers have lately been taken from that place to Cambridge, a distance of 85 miles, for the low price of 5s. and on Friday evening a bill was posted in a window—"Coach to Cambridge—Indsides *What you please*; Outsides, *Ditto*."

A woman who had long complained of bad health and poverty, but who had always a pretty healthy appearance, and was never believed to be in want of money—applied one day to the late Rev. Mr B——, of Brechin, for pecuniary assistance: the benevolent minister wearied with her frequent applications, and whining hypocrisy, asked her rather tartly, how she was, "Ah! Sir," said she with the most rueful countenance, "I am sober sober in deed!" "I am hapy to hear so Jannet," he replied, "*Sobriety's a braw thing*," and immediately left her.

ENGLISH NOTION OF KINGS.—An Englishman came to Lord Marischal one day, without any letter of recommendation, to ask him to present him to the king of Prussia. His lordship told him it was not such an easy matter, and that many great noblemen had been refused. "Faith!" said the Englishman, "it is not that I care much about it; but as I have already seen five kings, I should have been glad to make up the half-dozen."

AN EMPTY HOUSE IS BETTER THAN A BAD TENANT.—A professional gentleman of some eminence at Preston, we understand, intending to leave home during the guild, determined to let his house, asking for the use of it during the festival, the sum of 300 guineas. A lady applied to take it, but was told, as she was a stranger, the proprietor would require the sum of 150 guineas to be paid in advance. This was complied with, and she has been admitted to possession; since which, to his infinite mortification, the owner of the house has discovered that she is no other than *a lady of easy virtue*.

At a representation of French comedy, last week, at the West London Theatre, in the midst of a comic part, the ornamental figure of the Sun under the stage-box fell down with a heavy crush upon the stage and covered it with plaster &c. which caused some murmurs of disapprobation from the audience; upon which M. Laporte (a leading comedian) looking up at the place where it *had shone so* resplendently, restored good humour and laughter by exclaiming "*Ce n'est rien q'une eclipse, Messieurs.*"

North America.—The following advertisement appears in a Savannah Journal:—"*Fair Notice.*—All persons are hereby not only warned, but absolutely forbid to give me credit, on any pretence whatsoever, as from this day forward I shall not pay any debts contracted by myself,
JOHN HEWIT.

BOMBAY—PRINTED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, BY M. D. CRUZ, IN RAMPART ROW No. 4.
WERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE, &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY REC[redacted]
Gentlemen about to change their stations are requested to give notice to the PRINTER, who will pay due attention to their

Appendix to the Bombay Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1823.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE PRIVATE AND PUBLIC LIFE OF THE MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY.

(Concluded from our last Appendix.)

PUBLIC LIFE.

In the preceeding sketch of the Marquis of Londonderry's private life, we have stated that the promising talents, as well as the personal inclinations of his Lordship, induced his father, at as early an age as possible, to give him a chance of a respectable introduction to political life, by a prominent seat in the Irish Parliament. With this view, he put him forward as a Candidate for his native county, Downshire, in opposition to the late Marquis of Downshire, in the year 1789. The Hon. Rob. Stewart, then scarcely one and twenty, commenced his canvass against a very formidable antagonist, as a zealous, or indeed, rather a furious advocate for Parliamentary reform—(as did his great prototype, Mr. Pitt). It was the prevailing sentiment of the Presbyterians, who compose more than two-thirds of the population of Ulster, as well as of much the greater part of the population in the other provinces; and consequently he became a decided favourite with that sect. He solicited their numerous meetings, and even harangued them from the pulpits of their meeting-houses. His agents and advocates were busy in all directions, and his presbyterian friends were indefatigable to return a champion of their own political principles. When the election came on, the contest was supported on both sides with unparalleled zeal. Open-houses for the entertainment of the electors, were not then forbidden by law. A full month, from the commencement of the election to its conclusion, was then allowed; and not only the newspapers of the province were retained for both candidates; but a printing-press, with a corps of lampoonists and ballad-singers were retained by the younger candidate and the county was deluged for a whole month with songs, lampoons squibs, and all the usual literary ammunition of an election contest. The Hon. Mr. Stewart was ultimately successful, & the conflict was confidently said to have cost his Noble Father upwards of 50,000*l.* He made his debut in Parliament the ensuing Session as a promising orator on the Opposition side of the House, and was hailed by Mr. Grattan, Mr. Ponsonby, and the Whig party of that day, as a valuable young ally.

This was during the second administration of the Marquis of Buckingham, who, in consequence of a breach with the Irish Parliament, on the Regency question, suddenly quitted his post and the country, and his exit was marked by a vote of censure from both Houses. Lord Westmoreland succeeded to the Viceroyalty, and his presidency was an era of warm political conflict; as well with the Opposition, as with the advocates of parliamentary reform and Catholic Emancipation out of doors. The Dissenters of the North, and the Catholics of the other three provinces, suddenly joined their interests with the Northern Presbyterians; and although very considerable concessions were made to the former, by relaxations of the penal laws, and certain grants of political privileges, and other ameliorating measures, with a view to detach them, from the Northern Reformists, still the Catholics, who imputed, in a very considerable degree, the favours they had received to the joint and zealous advocacy of the Dissenters in their behalf, refused to detach themselves from the cause of the Northerns, but pledged themselves also to the question of Parliamentary Reform.

This led to a series of mutual excitements between the Orange party and the new allies (more than five times the number of their opponents). The coals of discension were assiduously fomented to a blaze by those who should have been the conservators of the public peace—the Orange gentry and the Magistrates of the North. The flames of civil war were actually kindled in that province between the Peep-of-Day Boys (the Orangemen) and the Defenders (or Catholics). Many pitched battles were fought—many lives lost—many houses were burnt—and whole districts depopulated of the obnoxious Catholics, without any efficacious step on the part of Government to suppress those tumults. This led to the adoption of many severe laws against the Defenders, and their abettors, real or suspected. The prisons were filled, and great numbers of persons, in respectable ranks of life, brought from the extremities of the north to the metropolis, charged with Defenderism. But this had no other effect than to extend the mischief to every part of the kingdom, and the contest of Orangemen and Defenders agitated the whole country.

In this state of affairs, it was deemed advisable by the British Cabinet to adopt some measures of palliation, in order to avert the threatening dangers to the general peace. Lord Westmoreland was recalled, and Earl Fitzwilliam was avowedly sent with the Olive Branch, as the harbinger of peace, to heal the wounds of faction, and to conceed to the people the measures of Catholic Emancipation and Parliamentary Reform, as far as consistent with the due security of the State. The moment he arrived tranquility was restored, with all but the Orange party, who viewed his appearance as the signal of downfall to their power and influence. Mr. Grattan announced the purposes of Lord Fitzwilliam's administration. The call of that gentleman and his political adherents to the council of the new viceroy, was hailed as a certain earnest of the proferred boons; and on the motion of Mr. Grattan, three millions were voted to the aid of Great Britain, in support of the war. But scarcely had the bill for this grant passed through both houses of Parliament, when the boons promised through Lord Fitzwilliam, and understood by that nobleman to be the decided and indispensible objects of his mission were flatly denied by the British Cabinet to be promised by their authority. It was asserted that Earl Fitzwilliam had quite mistaken his instructions, and promised that which was utterly incompatible with the existence of Protestant government in church and state, of the permanent connection of Great Britain and Ireland. And thus, at a moment when the hopes of the country were wound up to moral certainty of fruition, and when all sects were taught to anticipate the blessings of peace, union, confidence and prosperity, the cup of expectation was suddenly dashed from their thirsty lips, and the general feeling embittered and exasperated by disappointment. The necessary consequences of such a proceeding, at such a moment, and towards a whole nation, were easy to anticipate. At the first council called at the Castle by Earl Fitzwilliam in this alarming state of things, the zealous opponents of the proposed measures attended, as did its advocates. The late Lord Chancellor Clare, the Beresford party, and the Speaker of the House of Commons took the lead in strenuously decrying the proposed attempt.

Earl Fitzwilliam, feeling his continuance in the Viceroyalty impossible, after this alleged violation of the promises he was commissioned to hold out, desired his recall. He left the country amidst the tears, lamentation, and mourning of the nation; and he thus gave place to Earl Camden, with Mr. Pelham (now Lord Chichester) as his principal Secretary. On the first night of the latter's official appearence in the House of Commons, Mr. Grattan determined to bring forward the Catholic Question, although he was pretty certain it could not succeed. Mr. Pelham immediately rose to answer him, and declared, with great heat and emphasis, "that concession to the Catholics seemed only to increase their demands; that what they now demanded was incompatable with the existence of a Protestant Constitution; that concession must stop somewhere—it had already reached the utmost limit—it could not be allowed to proceed; and here he would plant his foot, and never consent to recede an inch farther." The debate continued the whole night and till eight next morning, with the most ardent display of eloquence. The question was lost by a majority; and from that moment the popular feeling took its desperate decision, and the system of horrors began. A result so unexpected soon disgusted Mr. Pelham; and he returned to England in an ill state of health, probably sick at heart, or wanting nerve to meet the difficulties that threatened his Administration.

The hon. Mr. Stewart, now become Lord Castlereagh (1797), in consequence of his father's promotion joined the administration of Lord Camden, and became professed by the locum tenens of Mr. Pelham; but after the lapse of a few weeks, his Lordship was formally announced as the new chief secretary of the Viceroy.

It has been asserted by some, and denied by others, that Lord Castlereagh concurred in, and gave countenance to, the horrible floggings and torturings of 1798. From the particular situation which he held, and from the publicity and frequency of those scenes close to the castle gate, it is impossible that he could be ignorant of their existence; but it was not suspected, by well-informed men at the time, that either the Secretary, the Lord Lieutenant, or the British officers and soldiers then in Ireland, were parties to that abominable system. It was the fanatics of the Orange faction who gave a loose to such excesses, under a dreadful thirst of vengence for atrocities the most appalling which had been, in the South of Ireland, perpetrated every where by the rebels. It was between those two infuriated bands that the civil and religious war was carried on in the true spirit of extermination. Unhappily, many efficient offices were filled by Orangemen: the Yeomenry—a force without which the Government must have been at once subverted, and the island lost, perhaps for ever, to Great Britain—were impregnated with all the phrenzy of the same Orange faction. The government, we believe, did go, so far as remonstrances, to check the progress of inhuman cruelty and oppression; but the Government itself was overpowered by its friends; and until the arrival of Lord Cornwallis with military reinforcements, which placed him in a condition to command, where his predecessor had vainly supplicated, the Orangemen rode paramount over life, and liberty, and law. Of Lord Castlereagh's connivance at, much less participation in, those cruelties, although he was believed guilty without trial by the public, we never heard a syllable from any impartial source; and his native character and subsequent modes of action are of themselves enough to vindicate his memory from the stigma.

Earl Camden ultimately got sick of the system, as well as his late secretary Mr. Pelham, and privately withdrew from Dublin by night. He was succeeded by Lord Cornwallis, who, after delivering the country from the horrors of French invasion, put a stop to the system of torture; suppressed, with a firm and impartial hand, the ensigns and the cruelties of the Orange faction; published an amnesty to all the rebels in arms (murderers excepted), who should surrender their arms and swear allegiance to his Majesty;—and thus rebellion was terminated and tranquillity restored.

Lord Castlereagh's conduct in effecting the Union between Ireland and this country, was the next topic of popular outcry against him. The situation of the country, harassed, exhausted, and bleeding, from the wounds of civil war—divided by faction, and just relieved from the horrors of internal conflict—afforded an apt crisis to carry that measure; and Lord Castlereagh was the individual who had nerve enough to propose it.

British troops were poured into the country by thousands—the friends of Government in Parliament were sounded on the subject, and some apprehensions were

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expressed that though the Parliament should vote that measure, the country would never submit to it; to which Lord Cornwallis laconically answered—" Let the Parliament only vote the measure, and leave the rest to me."

As to the first part of the difficulty, Lord Castlereagh knew his men too well to despair of success; he had often tried their mettle by the more potent metal of the treasury. The country at large was flattered with splendid promises of the influx of British capital commerce, and wealth, that must follow the adoption of the measure; and the Parliament was flattered with the hopes of the loaves, fishes, honour, power, and promotion, that must be the result of their identification with British connexion. In the first debate upon the question, his Lordship failed by the majority of a solitary unit; but on the second effort he was more successful; for although there were many Members too squeamish to vote openly for the annihilation of that Parliament of which they were members, their delicacy was easily reconciled to take the talismanical touch —resign their seats, and make room for others who felt no such scruples; and the noble Lord triumphed.

His Lordship was subsequently called to the British Parliament. He soon distinguished himself as an important auxiliary in support of the measures of Mr. Pitt. He was appointed a Privy Councillor. President of the Board of Controul, and in 1805, a crisis of great difficulty in the management of foreign affairs, Minister of War—a situation which he retained till, on that Minister's death, he was obliged, with " all the other clerks in office," as the debris of Mr. Pitt's cabinet were called, to resign in favour of Mr. Windham, who composed part of the united administration of Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville. As he advanced in preferments, he would seem to have become less a favourite with his original constituents; for, after a long and expensive contest he lost his election for Down on being made Minister of War, and was obliged to come in for Boroughbridge. On the resignation of the Grey and Grenville administration in 1807, he resumed his former situation of Minister of War, in which he continued till the ill-starred Walcheren expedition, and his duel with Mr. Canning drove him from office. It is impossible to pass over in silence a transaction which took place in 1809, which excited much interest at the time, and was expected to be the prelude to many disasters to this country. It is known that about the middle of the year 1809, a hostile meeting took place between Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Canning. His Lordship charged Mr. Canning with want of faith and honour in his conduct towards him; that Mr. Canning obtained a promise, on his personal solicitation, that Lord C. should be removed from office; and that with this promise in his pocket, he not only concealed the whole affair from Lord Castlereagh, but permitted him to remain in this state of delusion, to continue to conduct the entire arrangement of the campaign, and to engage in a new expedition of the most important, extensive, and complicated nature, under the full persuasion that he enjoyed Mr. Canning's liberal and bona fide support as a co-operating colleague. Mr. Canning answered the demand for a meeting without delay. The conduct of the noble Viscount was that of a man of high honour; though that of his adversary, in the opinion of many, did not appear to bear out the accusations which had been made against him.

On the death of Mr. Perceval, in 1811, he obtained that influence in his Majesty's councils, and occupied that office in which he continued till his death. Being Foreign Minister at a time our foreign exertions were the most enormously extensive and the most strikingly successful, and acting as our negotiator when Europe, which had been roused by our call, and led by our example, might have been composed and re-adjusted by our councils, he had opportunities which few ministers have enjoyed, of displaying the talents of a great statesman, and meriting the honours of a great benefactor to his country and to mankind. We shall not traverse the annals of the last eight years, to ascertain how far he employed these opportunities to the public advantage.

The debate on the State of the Nation, which almost closed the session of 1817, was memorable for being, we believe, the last material discussion in public, on the Irish administration of Lord Castlereagh. In the debate which a few weeks before occurred the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus, Act, Sir F. Burdett alluded to the state of Ireland, under the government of the noble Secretary, and proceeded to read to the house an affidavit of John Revey, a sufferer in 1798 The affidavit set forth several atrocities, but it certainly does not allege that they were committed by the order, or with the privity of Lord Castlereagh. As soon as this affidavit was read, the ministerial side of the House become so impatient that the hon. Baronet was obliged to travel to other topics. His Lordship did not speak on this occasion. Mr. Brougham opened the debates on the State of the Nation, and in the course of his speech, in allusion to the noble Lord, insinuated that his Lordship was privy to some of the scenes of horror that took place in Ireland; and added, that a man who had been practising the torture on innocent men, obtained a Bill of Indemnity and baronetcy. Lord Castlereagh repelled the attack with boldness, saying that Mr. Brougham's description of alleged cruelties practised during the Administration in Ireland, of which he (Lord C.) had been a member, ought long since to have been made the foundation of an impeachment, if they were believed to be true; and not have been reserved to have been brought forward in a strain of black, malignant and libelous insinuation, on the last day of a session. Sir F. Burdett and Mr. Bennet followed. They reiterated the insinuations, and referred to the affidavits which had been collected in Ireland by Mr. Finnerty, but which that gentleman was not permitted to read in mitigation of punishment. Lord C. again claimed the attention of the House—"With respect to the facts,' said he, " stated in these affidavits, it has been said that I smiled at their recital. I did indeed smile at their imputations; for though I felt it to be one most abhorrent to my nature, it is also one so remote from truth, the I treat it only with contempt." The noble Secretary concluded thus—" But while I vindicate the Irish Government against the charge of inflicting torture to obtain truth, I must at the same time say, that I have not been present at any of the punishments, in question. I have never in the course of may life seen any man flogged, except a soldier in my own militia regiment." A sentence from Mr. Canning, in the course of an admirable speech in the same debate, is not the least interesting part of the proceeding. " What," said he, "is the situation of my noble friend compared with that of his unnamed accusers? Men who have shared in repeated pardons, and hit their degraded heads under a general amnesty, now advance to revile the individual to whom they owed their despicable lives. A pardoned traitor, a forgotten incendiary—a wretch who escaped the gallows, and screened himself in humble safety only by the clemency of my noble friend, is now to be produced as the chief witness for his conviction. If the Legislature has consented to bury in darkness the crimes of rebellion, is it to much that rebels, after twenty years, should forgive the crime of having been forgiven."

Lord Londonderry was personally brave. Though leader of the House of Commons, he was, as a speaker, greatly open to animadversion. In argument he was shrewd, in manner composed, in language mostly careless—often ludicrous; but, by his general demeanour, acceptable to the body of the House. The engaging nobleness of his person and manners gave weight to him to what would have dropped unnoticed from another: his imperturbable sang froid and fine tact, whilst they prevented his committing himself, gave him frequent advantages over the coarser perception, and less governed temper of an adversary. He sometimes, too obtained a triumph on pure dialectics, by discovering a fallacy or a weakness in the matter of his opponent's speech; or by an unexpected and hard retort; but his general manner was bad. From an early and unhappy affectation of Mr. Pitt's amplified and invalued, but still clear and powerfull declamation, he adopted, or rather contracted, a habit of obscuring his meaning in a cloud of words—parenthesis within parenthesis, imperfect and incongruous metaphors, and a loose and inappropriate, and even wantonically-forced use of the vocabulary of the English language. He seldom turned a period, but either abandoned it unfinished, or closed it with something wholly alien to its beginning. Another defective peculiarity in him was, that this oratory was utterly illiterate. He appeared as if he had never read any thing in print, except the papers printed for the public service, or the use of the House. He sometimes developed an important proposition for the consideration of the House in a comprehensive and even luminous manner—in spite of the habitual looseness of his style.

The following is a short chronological table of the principal events of the Noble Lord's life:—In 1786 he was entered of St. John's College, Cambridge, and in 1789 returned M. P. for the county of Down. He was appointed a Lord of the Treasury, and Keeper of the Privy Seal, in Ireland, 1797, and Chief Secretary to the Viceroy, Earl Camden, which latter office he also retained under his successor. While Secretary, &c. as above, he was also a Lord of Trade and Plantation, and a Privy Councillor of Ireland. Having been returned to the imperial Parliament, he was appointed President of the Board of Controul for the Affairs of India, and was called to a seat in the Cabinet in 1802. In 1805 he was appointed War Minister, which he resigned in 1806, and again resumed in 1807 In December 1813, in consequence of the Revolution which took place in Holland, he set out for that country, in his way to join the powers in alliance against France, as Plenipotentiary Extraordinary, with full powers to treat for a general peace. The conferences on this subject ended unsuccesfully, March 11, 1814; and on March 31, were rendered unnecessary—at least as far as regarded Bounaparte, by the entry of the allies into Paris, and the subsequent Revolution, which restored to the throne the present Royal Family of France. Lord Castlereagh left London as Plenipetentiary to the Congress at Vienna, and returned to England after having accomplished his mission, in March 1815; the rest of his political career is well known. His Lordship married in 1794,, Amelia Hobart, youngest daughter and co-heiress of John, second Earl of Buckinghamshire, and died August 12, 1822, at which time he represented in Parliament the county of Down. He is succeeded in his title and estates, by Charles William Vane, G.C. B. K. T. S. K. S. G. and K. B. E. who was Ambassador Extraordinary, and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Vienna and was created Baron Stewart, of Stewarts Court in the County of Donegal, 1814—the present Marquis.

Presuming that every thing in any way connected with the late Marquis may be matter of interest with our readers, we subjoin a short description of North Cray his favourite retreat from the duties of his office, and the turmoil of the Court and Senate. It is situated in the richly-wooded valley of North Cray, about midway between Foot's Cray, and the picturesque little village of Bexley; and the river Cray—one of the finest trout streams in England—winds beautifully through the grounds. The late Marquis took possession of it in the summer of 1810. It consisted of the house and about forty acres of land, the property of the Rev. Edward Cockayne Firth, of Brigden place, near Bexley, of whom his Lordship took it upon a lease, dependent upon the lives of himself and Lady Londonderry. Of these forty acres, his Lordship has converted upwards of sixteen acres into gardens and pleasure grounds; and he rented more than a hundred acres in the neighbourhood for farming purposes. The house itself is an unassuming structure of only two stories—the ground floor and one above it. His Lordship has added several other rooms to it; but, after all, it has more the appearance of a cottage, than the mansion of a Nobleman. It is fitted up, however, with the most refined taste; and the lawn, gardens, and pleasure grounds are exquisitely beautiful. A fine lawn, studded with clumps of forest trees, and flowering shrubs, extends from the back front of the house down to the little translucent river Cray; beyond which rise a series of woody hills, extending towards Bexley-heath —the principal one crowned with the highly romantic edifice, called Footscray Place.* On the right of the house, at two or three hundred yards distance, is an extensive aviary and menagerie, containing many rare birds and quadrupeds, such as ostriches, cassowaries, eagles, gold and silver pheasants, lamas, kangaroos, &c., and on the left are the gardens hot house, conservatories &c. richly and tastefully stored with rare plants and fruits of every description. All those elegancies have been added since the place came into the possession of his Lordship, for previously it was little better than an ordinary farm and we believed they were, for the most part, laid out under the direction of the Marchioness, whose correct taste in these matters is proverbial in high life. *The Observer, August 19.*

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* This estate was the property of—Heron, Esq. and within these two months has been purchased by Mr. Vansittart, who intended to remove to it as soon as it could be got ready for his reception, from his present residence at Blackheath; but since the death of the Marquis of Londonderry, the repairs and alterations have been suspended and it is said, Mr. Vansittart has relinquished his intention of residing there.

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